Casimer,

KING

THE

NORABLE

JOHN CROPLEY

ARONET.

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TO THE

HONORABLE

Sir JOHN CROPLEY

BARONET.

SIR,

SO *many circumstances Conspire, and I am prompted by so many obliga-*

ligations to make you this present, that I can no way decline it; without taxing my self with ingratitude. And yet after all I must Confess I think this less an acknowledgement than a just tribute to your merit and your Vertues. For notwithstanding you have all the advantages of Body and Mind, you are so far from valuing your self for them, and making Parade of your accomplishments, that

that you use all your endeavours to conceal them from the world, and contemne all those vanities which Persons of your age and Circumstances do usually pursue and hug with so much eagerness and passion. Thus Modesty seems to be your Darling Vertue, tho you entertain and practise all the others on every Occasion. Wherefore to comply with that Modesty you so much cherish I shall quit this

point

point, which is indeed above description, and proceed to give you, Sir, some account of the offering I make you, which is an exact Relation of the Wars of the Crown of Poland with the King of Sweden in Casimers Reign, who being an Amourous Prince, it likewise containes an Account of his Love intrigues, which indeed occasioned his own Ruine and the desolation of all, or the great

ist part of his Kingdom. All herein related, being generally matter of Fact, you will find but little of Fiction or Romances, and therefore cannot pretend to meet with that delicate turne of Thought and of Expression that might be expected in a piece that depended wholly, or principally upon fancy. Yet the Naked truth has such charmes, as I hope will more than countervail for that disadvantage. Such

as

as it is, Sir, I lay it at your feet and beg it may meet with your acceptance, which I was the more encouraged to do, and am in the more hopes of, for that of all the parts of Learning, I have found History to have ever had most of your kindness and favour; for which reasons I apprehended you would be the more willing to grant it your Protection, and me a Pardon for this Pre-

Epistle Dedicatory.

Presumption, who am with all manner of Zeal and respect,

SIR,

Your most Humble and most Obedient Servant.

F. S.

SIR,

P. S.

CASIMER
King of
POLAND.

THE Kingdom of *Poland* is Elective, and yet the *Polanders* have that laudable Custom of not choosing a Prince of the Family of their Kings. Thus *Ladislaus* was no sooner dead, than that Prince *Casimer* his Brother was Elected in his place. He was of a middle stature, brown, and something too Corpulent. He was as brave as one could be: Of a kind disposition; His Ruling passion was love, and one of the best Princes that ever Reigned. A dispensation was obtained from the Pope for his marrying the Queen Widdow of *Ladislaus*, formerly known in *France* by the name of

Princess *Mary*. He had ever had an esteem for her, and for her part she had likewise very much considered him: Insomuch that they were not much troubled to change the names of Brother and Sister for those of Husband and Wife, tho the example was something rare. The good of the State served for a pretext to the real inclination they had a long time had for one another. The Ceremonies of their Marriage were hardly finished, than that the troubles which were newly appeased began again in the Kingdom, thro a particular quarrel of a *Polish* Gentleman, with *Chilmilenski* General of the Cossacques. Those people are composed of several strangers, and principally of the *Polish* Peasants, who to deliver themselves from the slavery of the Nobles have abandoned their Country to retire into the *Ukraine*, a Province bordering upon the *Tartars* and *Turkes*, and abounding

all that is necessary to life. They are of the *Grecian* Religion under the obedience of a Patriarch, whose Residence is at *Kof*, a very fair and large City, Governed under the Authority of the King of *Poland*. The *Cosaques* being obliged to defend the entrance of the Kingdom against the Infidels, they are ever Armed when they work, that they may not be surprized, and without taking any pay of the King or the Republick, they generously expose their lives, contenting themselves with the booty only that they take from the Enemies of the Crown. They are very affectionate to the King, but their hatred against the Nobles is so great, that the least quarrels obliges them to take Armes and to revenge themselves cruelly for the offences they receive. They have never any other Leader to Command them than such as they have chosen amongst

themselves: And tho he were but a Shepherd, provided he be brave and fortunate in fight, they obey him very exactly and have for him a great respect.

Chilmilenski their General was the Son of a Miller, but the Victories he gained over the *Turkes* and *Tartars*, rendered him so illustrious, that he passed for one of the greatest Captains of the age. After the Death of his Father having demanded of King *Casimer* leave to build up again the Mill that his Father had left him, and of adding to it some Houses for the Honouring his Memory, it was granted to him in consideration of his Merit and the services he had done him and the Republick. *Jarinski* a *Polish* Colonel opposed *Chilmilenski*'s designe, and forbid him to pass farther, saying that the Water of his Mill incommoded him, that the King commanded upon his own

Lands

Lands and he upon his. But these haughty words not having at all discouraged *Chilmilenski*, the Colonel in his absence caused his Mill and Houses to be burnt, and misused his Wife and his Son who would have hindered him. It is easie to imagine what impression this outrage made in the Soul of that great Man. He promised no less to his revenge than the exterminating all the Nobility, and his Courage so well seconded him, that having raised a powerful Army, he ruined all the Nobles, on one side as far as *Lublin*, and thro all *Podolia* as far as *Rustemburg*. Women and Children were no more spared than the Churches, and those whom fire and Sword had left, were sold to the *Turkes*; insomuch that for the burning of a Mill sixty Cities were destroyed. The Senators of the Kingdom, without whom the King undertakes nothing that concerns the Republick, beseeched him

to

to Arme for the destroying the *Cosaques*, but the King refused them saying that it was their fault, and that *Jarinski* ought not to have burnt *Chilmilenski's* Mill. Notwithstanding this refusal the Nobility composed an Army of fifty thousand men, and marched directly to the *Cosaques*, who expected them in good order. The Battail was given. The *Polanders* lost it, and ten thousand of them were killed upon the place. The Runaways were pursued more than twelve Leagues, and the *Cosaques* loaden with spoiles and Glory returned to their homes, destroying all the places thro which they passed, except the Lands belonging to the King.

The Nobles irritated with this great loss, and breathing nothing but vengeance, made a Convocation of the seventh man, which is called in the language of their Country

Rospolite Russin, and having joyned some *German* Troops to that levy, they renewed the War contrary to the Kings sentiment, who counselled them to agree, because that the *Cosaques* defended the Kingdom against the invasion of Infidels. But instead of following this good advice, the King became suspected by them, tho he went himself to command their Army.

The *Cosaques* having notice of these preparations, took the field with fifty thousand men, and their Spies having informed them that the *Polanders* were encamped beyond the *Nieper*, and were not upon their Guard, relying on their great Numbers, they passed secretly the River one Night, and having surprized the Enemies they killed six thousand of them upon the place, put the rest into disorder, and persued them as far as *Zamosk*, took all the baggage and four and twenty pieces

of Canon, which they sent to *Kiof* for a mark of their Victory; and having laid seige to the City after the Trenches having been opened a Month, they became Masters of it. *Chilmilenski* by these great advantages having made himself formidable, proposed to the Duke of *Walachia* an offensive League against *Poland*, and the Marriage of his Son with the Dukes Daughter; but there being some difficulty made in it, whether because of the unequality of their conditions, or because that having married his Eldest Daughter to Prince *Radezivil*, he could not quit the party of the *Polanders*. *Chilmilenski* threatned to drive him out of his States: Insomuch that for the avoiding of the War, the Duke consented to the Marriage, upon condition that after the Death of *Chilmilenski*, his Son should succeed in the Generalship; which was granted him by all the

Cosaques. The *Polanders* having notice of the day that the Nuptials were to be celebrated, drew up with design to trouble the Feast, well imagining that the *Cosaques* would not be upon their Guard. In truth, these not dreaming of any thing but Mirth, were surprized in the City of *Kiof*, which the *Polanders* ruined without much trouble. The Nobles who were detained Prisoners there, were freed; the *Greek* Churches destroyed and pillaged, the Patriarch carryed away prisoner, and the *Cosaques* were so weakned by this unexpected blow, that they appeared to be in the extreamest consternation. Being however recovered from their astonishment, they sent an Ambassador to the King, to demand of him if it was by his order that action had been done, pretending their Patriach should be restored them, and a reparation made them proportionable to their loss.

The King having answered that Ambassador that he had neither ordered *Chilmilenski*'s Mill should be destroyed, nor that the City of *Kiow* should be ruined, but that the Nobility had done it of their own motion to recompence themselves for their losses; the *Cosaques* joyned themselves to the *Tartars*, and entred *Podolia*, committing all the Hostilities that War inspires desperate people with. The Nobles being acquainted with this new irruption, told the King plainly, that if he did not march at their head, they would have recourse to *Ragotzi* Duke of *Transilvania*, and choose him in his stead. The King, who had reason to apprehend it, and who had a long time known their ill intentions, promised to march with the *German* Trops; with which they were not pleased, because they would have had them mingled amongst them. In fine the Army

to *Cantinitz Podolski*, which very strong City, where after several little rencounters, was fought a bloody Battail, wherein the *Cosacques* were beaten, being constrained to flie. But as they had made their Magazines in the Marshes, and that they expected succour, they retired thither, and the *Polanders* believing that they should infallibly Perish there, blocked up the *Cosaques*, whose succours being arrived they put off from the *Polanders*, all pressing for Victuals, and constrained them to make immediately a disadvantagious Peace. This Peace was not signed, insomuch that *Casimer* retired to *Warsaw*, and the Nobles to their Houses, extreamly humbled by their great losses, and very ill satisfied with him, accusing him of favoring the *Cosaques*.

The King having a tender Soul, and being no longer possessed with thoughts of War; Love appeared

to

to him more agreeable. The Vice-Chancellor *Rogieski*, had for some few years been Married to a young Lady whose Beauty had made a great deal of noise at Court. She was in her two and twentieth year, of a middle Stature, but very well Carriaged, her Eyes were black, full and well turned, and whose Luster and sweetness inspired affection in all who saw her, her Nose well made, her mouth pretty, and all parts of her face so well proportioned, that having therewith a Wit very gay and Gallant, few persons have been seen more accomplished. The Vice-Chancellor usually kept her at a Countrey House near *Warsaw*, as it is the Custom of all the *Polish* Lords, whose Wives go seldome to Court, giving them a kind of Governesse for to watch over their actions when civility obliges them to bring them thither. The Reputation of the Vice-Chancel-

lours

hours Lady had given the King that pressing desire that one has of seeing persons whose Beauty is famous, and her presence at Court so well compleated what her Reputation had begun, that he became infinitely in love. He felt in his heart all those violent motions which we usually are sensible of at the birth of great passions; but this violence so agreeably deprived him of his liberty, that without considering he should have a thousand obstacles to conquer, he abandoned himself without reserve to the power of that Lady. There are Kings who are so made that they need only to speak to make themselves beloved, but *Casimer* was not of this Number, and his power did not reach so far. He feared the Queen, and he knew to what excesses the *Polanders* proceed when they are jealous. Wherefore he contented himself to show in the begin-

ning more complaisance to the Vice-Chancellours Wife than to the other Ladies of the Court, and sometimes fixing his looks upon her they made her clearly see what he had produced in his heart. But his passion was too violent to remain long in silence. The Baron de *Saint-Cir*, a French Gentleman, had been some years at the Court of *Poland*, his good meen, his wit, his conduct and his Bravery had acquired him the Reputation of a very Gallant man. He often saw the Vice-Chancellour *Ragieski*, who seemed to be much his friend, and the King who naturally loved all the French, honoured him also with a particular esteem, whether for his merit, or that he was a Relation of the Marchionesse *des Roches* the Governesse of the Queens Maids of Honour, who had a great kindness for him. All these considerations obliged the King to choose him to be the Inter-

preter

ter of his Love, and to deceive the ſight of thoſe whoſe intereſt it is to traverſe him. Wherefore he cauſed him to come one day into his Cabinet, where after having given him new marks of his bounty, he gave him in charge to make known his Sentiments to the Vice-Chancellours Lady, declaring to him of what importance it was for his repoſe. Tho the Commiſſion was nice, the Baron knowing the jealous humour of *Ragieski*, he made no difficulty of accepting it; and of telling the King that he eſteemed himſelf ſo happy in the Honour that he did him by truſting him with ſo important a ſecret, that he ſhould willingly ſacrifice his life to render his Majeſty all the ſervice he was capable of. The King, who expected no leſs from the Barons inclination, promiſed to make him a Royal acknowledgment, and having immediately took the Meaſures

they judged necessary for the succeeding well in this enterprize which was to be so fatal to *Casimer* and all the Kingdom; the Baron retired to his apartment to think of it at leasure. As he had the liberty of going often to *Ragieski*'s House, he applyed himself more particularly than he had done before to shew kindness to all those of the Family, and having an insinuating and an agreeable wit, he became so much in the favour of her who was instead of a Governesse to the Vice-Chancellours Lady, that being charmed with his Civilities, she was mighty complaisant to him. He took occasion to speak often of the King and then exaggerated his liberality, his tenderness, his goodness, and his other great Qualities, in terms so advantagious that it made this Woman desirous of trying them. After having thus disposed her mind, he cunningly made the

Vice-

Vice-Chancellours Lady observe the earnestness the King was in of seeing her when she was at Court; and even sometimes told her smiling, that he believed she had made him her conquest: and he so often repeated it to her in the presence of her Governesse, that being fair and having no less ambition than Beauty, she remarked that it did not at all displease her. He informed the King thereof, who redoubled his cares. The Lady perceived it with joy, and the Baron having made the Governesse his confident in the affair, who fancied her fortune was thereby made, they resolved together that the King should write to her that he might explain himself more precisely. The Governesse promised to do her devoir, and some days after the King wrote to the Lady in these termes.

I Love you, Madam, and th ought not to surprize you. I are so Beautiful that it is impos long to resist your Charmes: and what Elevation soever we are ve very glad to wear your chaines. Wh fore try if you please, Madam, the m sincere passion that ever was. Le my greatness give you any ombra and surmount as I have done all vain scruples which might hinder from becoming happy, since your Prince was more discreet, than

CASIMER.

The Baron having taken occasion of speaking in particul to the Vice-Chancellours Lady, gave her the Letter that the King sen her. She changed colour sever times as she read it, and there a peared such an alteration in her face that he looked upon it as a good au-

gure;

re; however after having read she said nothing more to him, n that she was very much ob- d to the King for the Honour did her, and that she had no wer to make. The Baron uld have spoke to her, but per- ns of Quality coming in, he re- d and went to give an account *Casimer* of what he had done. is Prince was so satisfied with hat he acquainted him, tho he uld not fix any certainty, that er having told him the most ob- ging things he could have hoped, presented him with a Diamond great value. While that the ing flattered himself agreeably th the hopes of being beloved, she her part felt agitations that were not usual to her; and calling back to her memory all those obliging d passionate looks by which he explained himself when she was at Court, she did not at all doubt of her

Con-

Conqueſt. But his Letter ſo poſitively aſſured her, that notwithſtanding all the conſiderations which ought to have diſcouraged her, ſhe took a delight in believing it. *Casimer* was as well made as *Ragotski*, tho a King, ſhe was young, he promiſed to be diſcreet and faithful, all this very much ſhaked her mind, and ſhe became more thoughtful than ſhe uſed to be. Her Governeſſe who was not ignorant of the cauſe, asked her however the occaſion of her Melancholy. She excuſed her ſelf a long time from telling it her, but ſhe preſſed her to it after ſo engaging a manner, and with ſo many Proteſtations of ſerving her faithfully, that ſhe could not reſiſt any longer. She embraced her tenderly, and after having told her that the happineſs of her life conſiſted in keeping the ſecret ſhe imparted to her, ſhe ſhowed her the Kings Letter. The Governeſſe pre-

ten-

ded to be surprized, she read it
ously, and having remonstrated
the Lady the danger she exposed
self to by the noise that this pas-
would make in the world, she
spoke to her in so advantage-
a manner of the Kings tenderness,
after having eyed her with a
of compassion, she promised
manage things so cunningly, that
re needed no more to determine
to receive favourably his Vows.
hereupon going to Court in the
ning, the King explaining to her as
custome was the condition his
l was in, she answered him so
digingly, that he did not at all
bt but that he should be happy.
appeared on the suddain in the
est humour imaginable, and
hout showing any affectation he
proached the Vice-Chancellours
dy, to whom he reiterated the
testations he had made her in his
ter of loving her Eternally. That

Charm-

Charming person whom the K
discourse caused to blush, reply
with a great deal of Modesty a
sweetness. It is so little credib
Sir, that you can be in the cond
on you would perswade us, tha
I could flatter my self that a gre
Prince as you are could love sincer
ly, I should take a sensible delight i
your passion: But, Sir, so ma
things oblige me not to add Faith t
your words, that I dare not tell yo
I could wish they were real. How
agreeable was this Confession t
the King! His joy made him for
long time immovable, and then o
suddain that same joy having fur
nished him with the Eloquence o
satisfied Lovers, the Protestation
and Oaths that he made to that La
dy perfectly conquered her. It w
thus they were engaged, there w
nothing more wanting to compl
their happiness, than the finding
convenient place to entertain o
anoth

ther without witnesses. The
nce gave order to the Baron to
ak thereof to the Vice-Chancel-
rs Lady. But as he was endeav-
ring it, and that the King expect-
with impatience that happy mo-
nt, he was obliged to go into the
mpagne to defend himself against
e Invasion of the Great Duke of
scovy, who without any reason
oak the Peace that King *Ladislaus*
d made with him. That Prince
sisted by the *Cosaques* took the
ty of *Smolensko*, and they made
ch other considerable Progresses
Lithuania, that the ruine of the
ngdom was with reason appre-
nded. *Casimer* caused of his own
oper motion succours to be de-
anded of the Duke of *Transilvania*,
the *Hospidars*, of the *Tartars*
d of the other people of those
ountries; but all these Forces not
eing equal to those of the Ene-
ies, he could not hinder the ruin
d of

of *Vilna* the Capital City of *Lithuania*; all persons there above fifteen years old were put to the Sword, and the rest were carried to *Moscovy*, to be brought up there in the *Greek* Religion. It is easie to imagine the deplorable Condition these sad Conjunctures put the King in. He loved his people tenderly, but he loved his Mistress more; insomuch that one may say that never was Prince agitated with so many passions at a time. The Vice-Chancellours Lady was no more at ease than he, for he begun to be dear to her: She apprehended the losing him amongst the hazards of War, or that absence might diminish the passion he had showed her before his departure. All that the Baron could say to her to assure her of the Contrary did not satisfie her: And if the Winter had not brought the King back to *Warsaw*, that fair person would not have been able to have

e concealed any longer, the dis-
sure she had in Her mind. But
these Clouds were dissipated at
moment they saw one ano-
er again; the King neglected the
res of War, to think of nothing
pleasing that Lady; and she
ewise abandoned her self to the
otions of her Passion, after a man-
er so obliging to him, that he had
thing more to wish for, than the
nquishing a weak resistance. They
njoyed for some time, all the soft-
pleasures that a blooming passion
sually gives; and Love took care
of banishing from their minds, all the
ll humours and disquiets that might
raverse their contentment. But
whether that *Ragieski* had perceived
ny thing, or that the necessity of
s affairs obliged him to go into the
Country, he carried his Lady thither,
nd departed so suddainly from *War-*
w, that she had not time of bid-
ding Adieu to any body. *Casimer*

was not a little astonished when he was told the news of it; he had in his mind all that Choler could inspire the most furious with; he vowed the ruin of the Vice-Chancellour, and in fine became so out of humour, that all the Court perceived it, each One endeavouring to penetrate into it's Cause; The Baron was the only One that knew it, and it was to him alone he discovered his most secret thoughts, and to whom in the first transports of his grief, he said the most touching things imaginable. But as this violent Condition could not last long, and that the Vice-Chancellour's House was not far distant from *Warsaw*; the Baron in some manner eased the Kings sufferings, in giving him hopes, that under pretence of hunting he might procure him an interview with his Mistress, and adding to that, that he should likewise find the Conveniency of conveying to her his Letters, and

re-

ceiving of her Answers with safety; he seemed satisfied, and left to him the care of mannaging the business. The Vice-Chancellor kept a breed of Race Horses in his Park; he had several times desired the Baron, who understood riding very well, to go see his Horses; he took that time to satisfie him, and to deliver to his Lady a Letter the King had given him in Charge. *Ragieski* received the Baron with a great deal of joy; but his Lady saw him with much more, she needed him for the diminishing the grief that the Kings absence caused in her. And when the Baron had given her the Kings Letter, she recovered her good humour: It was in these terms.

MAy I ask you, Madam, what has obliged you to quitt me so promptly? But how could you do it without bidding me Adieu? do not you very well know that being the most a

Love of all men, it was to abandon me to all the greatest Cruelties one could suffer in the World? Return hither Madam, and bring back the joy and pleasures which have followed you, or let what will happen I will go see you: Life is insupportable to me, when you are absent, and never any one loved more passionately, than

CASIMER.

The Vice-Chancellor's Lady, who went into the Country against her will, was in no less pain there, than the King at *Warsaw*; and her passion for him was come to that point, that *Ragieski* seeing her in an extraordinary melancholy, begun to observe her more strictly, to endeavour to discover its cause, and even prested her very often to tell it him; But as his importunities augmented her ill humour; the Baron came very conveniently to remove it, and *Casimer's*

ner's Letter diſperſed all her fears: She had at the leaſt as much impatience as he to be at *Warſaw*; ſhe pretended to be ſick that ſhe might return thither. But *Ragieski* not believing the diſeaſe very preſſing, ſtill delayed his departure. In the mean time ſhe paſſionately longed to ſee the King; and yet ſhe apprehended his impatience would make him come, becauſe that her Husband would have certainly diſcovered their Commerce. In this uncertainty a middle way was to be found out. There was a very fine houſe two Leagues from theirs, belonging to an Officer of the Crown; the Baron propoſed to the Vice-Chancellor's Lady to make a party for hunting there, where he would cauſe the King to come; ſhe approved the expedient, and as nothing is impoſſible to women of wit, ſhe ſo well mannaged the buſineſs that *Ragieski* himſelf propoſed to the Baron the hunting a

Stag two days after: for the better concealing his design, he pretended to have business which obliged him to return. This caused his stay to be the more pressed; and all being thus resolved, he wrote to the King, marking precisely the Place where he might see the Vice-Chancellor's Lady; and that he might add faith to his words, she wrote him this Letter.

YOu know I love you Sir, and it is enough to perswade you that I was brought hither against my will. But is it true that you endure as much as you say? Ah! if it be so, I have reason to be contented with the trouble your absence causes me. But why should you deceive me? Ought not my tenderness to assure me of yours? And why should not you suffer? Come then Sir, to the place appointed, and beleive that besides the pleasure of hunting, you will likewise have there the pleasure of seeing the person of

the

world, the most really Yours.

The Baron gave this Letter to his Gentleman of the Horse, to carry it to the King. But tho the success of his voyage ought to have given him a great deal of joy, as he passionately loved the *Marchioness des Roches*, whose absence made him in an extream pain, he could not help showing his uneasiness: *Ragieski* believing that the Baron was weary of his house, did all he could to divert him; and seeing that notwithstanding his Caresses and his good Treatment, he still reserved so great a Melancholy that he could not conceal it, he fancyed him to be in Love, he had already rallied him upon that point several times at *Warsaw*, seing him so assiduous with the *Marchioness des Roches* his Relation. But tho they were often together, he had never made him his Confident. Wherefore he renewed his earnest-

ness in so civil and galant a manner, that the Baron did really avow to him his passion. *Ragieski* believing there must needs be something extraordinary in their intrigue, obliged the Baron to make him the recital of it, and after having promised secrecy, the thing being of consequence enough, the Baron thus began his History.

THE

THE *HISTORY* OF THE *Baron de* SAINT-CIR.

DUring the last Civil wars which caused so much disorder in *France*, my Father who is of one of the best Families of *Guyenne*, sent me to *Paris*, where the Queen Regent *Anne* of *Spain* kept her Court. I was then four and twenty years old, and tho I had not all the necessary qualities to make me be distinguished in the finest Court of the world, I dare however affirm that in a little time I procured a great many Friends. As I had ever had a great passion

passion to see *Italy*, and that my Father had hindred me from it, because that I was the only Son, and he loved me tenderly, it was with a great deal of trouble that he consented to my making that voyage. But after having taken all the necessary measures for the satisfying my curiosity: One day as I went to the *Louvre*, to take leave of a friend of mine, a person of Quality; I met a young Lady, who being left a Widdow without Children, saw her self obliged to dispute with the Heirs of her deceased Husband, a piece of land of great value that he had given her at his Death: Her shape being of the most advantagious, caused me to stop to consider it; I felt in my heart so great a desire of knowing her, that I could not hold from following her; she being desirous to present a Petition to the Queen and to beg her Protection, she adressed her self to the Captain of the Guards,

who

who was the same I was also looking for: Love being resolved to make me feel its darts, would make use of that Occasion to learn me his Laws; for the *Marchioness des Roches* (thus was that Lady called) made the recital of her affairs, in so witty and galant a manner, that being likewise as you know very pretty, I interessed my self in her affairs, as if she had been very considerable to me. I forgot the design I had made of travelling, and believing that I could never do any thing more agreable or advantageous to my self, than to make my applications to that fair Widdow; I thought of nothing but the means I should make use of for the acquainting her with my sentiments: Wherefore after having thought a while, I interrupted the Marchioness, whom I had still eyed very attentively, for to tell my friend, that tho I was perswaded that his Generosity would infallibly move

him to serve her, I however joyned my Prayers to hers, and conjured him to employ his Credit, and to procure her a favourable Audience of the Queen. And then addressing my self to her, I told her, with an air that made apparent the part I took in what concerned her. I could not hope, Madam, to be happy enough to offer my services to so lovely a person as you, but since my good fortune has given me some part in my Lord's friendship, I could not let this occasion pass without testifying to you, in recommending to him your interests, the extream passion I have of serving you; and I should heartily desire, Madam, that time would furnish me with more favourable Ones, that I might the better make appear, the zeal and respect I have for your Ladyship. The Marchioness, whom these words caused to blush, answered me with a Modesty that perfectly charmed me.

ought, without doubt, my Lord, to attribute to your generosity alone, the obliging offers you make me; for not knowing in my self any quality that might procure me so gallant a man as you for Protector, I should be very vain to believe that my merit had engaged you to take so much part in my interests; and Heaven, that always protects afflicted persons, must needs have sent you on purpose hither, to give me marks of your goodness. While we were thus discoursing, an Officer came and informed us that the Queen was going out, the Captain gave his hand to the Marchioness to present her to her Majesty; she was received very favourably, and after that the Queen was mounted into the Coach, I did all that I could to accompany the Marchioness to her house, but she would not consent to it; Insomuch that I returned to my house with sentiments very opposite to

these that had brought me to the *Louvre*. *Paris* seemed to me a thousand times more charming than I had ever found it, and felt my self so taken with the Beauties of the Marchioness, that I entirely renounced the desire of travelling, to think only of the means of pleasing her. Love, to be well received in souls, enters them usually attended with graces and joys, that he may the more easily Master them, represented to me the Marchioness as the most lovely person in the world, in making me sometimes remarque with pleasure that sweetness which accompanies all her actions, and then the vivacity of her Wit, and that galant turn she gives to things; insomuch that never having been in that condition, I admired so extraordinary a change, having thus made several reflections upon my adventure, I went to bed, thinking to sleep; but I had hardly shut my Eyes to abandon

my

my self to sleep, than that the Marchioness represented her self to my fancy, with yet more Charms than I had found in her. I awaked contrary to my custom which surprized me, and after having in vain endeavoured to fall asleep again, I discoursed thus to my self: Whence proceeds it that in a moment all my Curiosity is vanished? I have no longer that strong passion which has so long tormented me; and only for one time seeing the Marchioness *des Roches*, I find my self disquieted and pensive: What will it then be when I shall know her more particularly? No, no, I'le have no engagement with a person who produces so extraordinary effects, the Consequences would be too fatal to my repose, and I should deprive my self of the thing I esteem the most in the world: Wherefore I'le depart and remove my self from these places before I'le be engaged; Neither

can

can I well justifie a delay of this Nature to my Father, or all my friends of whom I have taken leave. But alas what do I say! to go from *Paris* my heart cannot consent to it, what I should leave there is more worth than all the rest of the Universe. My fair Widdow, ought to be to me instead of all my voyages, and I shall take an extream pleasure in seeing her, perhaps she will not be insensible to my Vows, and that in fine I shall be happy enough not to displease her. Let none talk to me any more of travelling, I have lost the thoughts of it; and since we must once lose our liberties, and become slaves, Ah! may it be the adorable Marchioness, who has not her like. Having besides made several other Reflections, it was impossible for me to sleep: Insomuch that the day being far advanced without any of my servants having been in my Chamber, one of my friends who was surprized to see

me

me so long in Bed, came by his pre-
sence to interrupt my privacies: and
as he had a great power over me, he
asked me what obliged me to be so
lazy, seeing I had not too much
time for the giving order for my de-
parture, and having answered him
that I had been very much indispos'd
all the night, but that I found my
self somthing better; I rose presently
after, and went to the Palace of
Orleans, to trie by the Beauty of
those gardens, to divert the troubles
this budding passion gave me: But
instead of finding there the Remedy
I sought, after having walked thro
with little application all these fine
walks, *I* was the more confirmed of
fixing my self in the service of the
Marchioness, and *I* returned home so
pensive, that *I* found no pleasure
but in the agreeable *Idea I* preserved
of her Beauty: *In*somuch that two
days after *I* went to make her my
first visit, and as our conversation

was

was pretty long, *I* had time to discover the delicacy of her wit. She said the finest things imaginable upon the point of our acquaintance, and *I* returned so satisfied with the Marchionesses Civility, and so much charmed with her, that Love had never been better established in a heart. *I* began from that time to take more care of my person than I had done, *I* became more pensive than usual, and all that was not the Marchioness seemed to me so insupportable, that even my friends perceived me to be changed. But the time *I* had taken to depart being passed as well as my curiosity, *I* feigned an indisposition, of which *I* gave notice to my Father, who having with pain consented *I* should travel, was very glad to hear *I* was no longer in haste to leave the Kingdom; and as he had a design of buying me a considerable Charge at Court, he let me know it was his

I should stay there. It is easie imagine the joy this news gave as it agreed with my Love; er any thing was more welcome; having then no other passion of serving the Marchioness, I her dayly, and lost no occasion making known to her my passi- All the difficulty was to make see I loved her; my languish- Eyes, and redoubled sighs made apparent that I was not insensible: all this did not satisfie me, and en I went from her I could not with any company: And when one I passed over in my mind, all t I had said, and all that I had one; sometimes I blamed my self having been too fearful, and again for having been too bold. And I was ever as ill contented with self, as I was satisfied with that lovely person. In fine time furnish- me with an occasion which I de use of luckily enough. The

Mar-

Marchioness had a friend who was often in our Company, and who having some inclination for me, did all she could to discover her for whom *I* sighed, and even pressed me so agreably upon that point, that *I* was put to much trouble to conceal my passion. One day as we went all three of us to walk in the Gardens, the Marchioness and *I* insensibly fixing languishing looks upon one another, that friend perceiving it, told me with great surprize, Ah! Sir, *I* know at present what you have concealed from me with so much care, and then held her peace and would say no more. We did all that we could to break her silence, and especially the Marchioness pressed her to tell her the cause of it, but all was in vain: Insomuch that not being willing to stay any longer in the Gardens, we were constrained to return. Tho the Marchioness had not had the curi-

riosity that is natural to the sex, Mystery would have given it : Wherefore making her a visit day after, she did not fail as n as she saw me to press me to cover the secret, well imagining was there for something. As I new not precisely its cause, I found self perplexed, I did all that I uld to defend my self from telling thoughts; But as in those sort occasions, the more we excuse selves from telling Ladies what y would learn, the more it aug-ents their Curiosity; the Marchi-ness redoubled her earnestness; d would absolutely know my o-nion thereof: Insomuch that that onjuncture seeming to me very vourable for the discovering to her my passion, I tried two or three nes to tell her what I had resol-ed, but I found in that moment he Power of an amourous respect, nd it was with a great deal of fear and

and Confusion, that with a trem-
ing voice *I* told her, that her frie
had perceived *I* loved her, and t
it had put her into so ill an humo
Yes, Madam, added *I*, it is impossib
to love you more, and if you co
sider what your Charms are able
effect, you would easily judge the
cannot but produce extraordinary
passions. The Marchioness expect
to learn quite the contrary, was
treamly surprized to hear me spe
so seriously; she was upon the p
of being angry, of banishing me fro
her presence: But having presc
me to declare my thoughts, she co
tented her self with telling me
with a tone however that shew
her agitation: if *I* had been less se-
rious, it is certain, Sir, you wou
not have taken the liberty of spea
ing to me after the manner you hav
done, and that the respect you ow
to our Sex would have hindred yo
but since *I* my self have occasion
th

fault, I will not punish you as *I* ht otherwise have done; and if desire we shall see one another in, *I* pretend it be without passi- and *I* forbid you to tell me a- you have any for me: These ords having something encouraged and not being ignorant, that when once said We, love, Love repeats a thousand times; *I* turned the thing lantly, in saying to the Marchi- ess, that she had obliged me re than she thought in forbidding to speak of my passion, seeing *I* uld not express it well enough by ords, and that it was impossible explain the sentiments of a heart much in love as mine. That *I* ould obey her and keep silence; t that *I* hoped my Eyes, and all actions would so well supply the fect of my tongue, that at length would be perswaded that no- ing could be added to the respectu- and sincere affection *I* had for her

her; *I* had hardly done speak
when the Marchioness's Compan
entred the Chamber: But the M
chioness being ill satisfied with h
Curiosity, she was careful not to
her also the reason of her Mel
choly; insomuch that the Conve
sation falling upon general and
different things, it quickly finish
each one retiring. From that t
I had some kind of hopes the Mar
oness would hear my Vows, and
hopes flatter and ease the suff
ings of Lovers, *I* almost ever
terpreted to my advantage all
said to me. But it was not bo
ever till after a years assiduity, th
that fair Person let her self be v
quished, and that she gave me
the marks of esteem and kindn
I could have expected from a Per
son in whom Vertue was in the
premest Degree. Never was so p
and innocent a passion seen as
we had, nor did ever Lovers p
th

time so sweetly as we did du-
some Months. But these fine
were eclipsed, and Love made
know that if he lends for a time
joys and favours, he pays him-
with Usury. The Marchioness-
merit being known by all per-
of Judgment, it happened to
misfortune that a Lady of great
lity having been desired by the
en of *Poland*, to send her a
nch Lady to be Governess of
Maids of Honour, she cast her
es upon the Marchioness, and so
ll perswaded her of the impor-
ce of that employ, that at length
resolved to accept it. Ambiti-
which is natural to the sex, seem-
to her in that moment the strong-
passion; she imagined I would
ith joy subscribe to her absence,
d that I even would follow her;
d in that opinion she secretly took
the necessary measures for her de-
arture, being resolved I should not

know it till the day before. B
ill News is ever learnt sooner t
one would know it, I had n
given me of the Marchionesse
sign. Never was a surprize e
to mine, and as if *I* had been str
with a thunder-bolt, *I* was a l
time immoveable without being
to speak one word. At length
covering my self, *I* examined all
passed Conduct, to see if *I* had d
any thing that might oblige the M
chioness to treat me thus, and a
having exactly recollected to
very least Circumstances, findi
my self only guilty of too m
Love, *I* accused her a thousa
times of injustice and infidel
and then referring my case to Lo
himself, *I* made him the Author
my misfortunes, and my disord
was so great that *I* did not sp
my self: Insomuch that after havi
taken a hundred several Resolu
ons for the breaking of this yo

things even the most extrava-
came into my imagination,
all agitated with different passi-
; *I* went to the Marchioness to
proach her with her inconstancy:
I had no sooner seen her, than
Love recovering the Empire of
heart, as faithless as she was, *I*
nd her with the same Charms as
merly. All my Resolutions va-
hed, and if the *Marchioness* per-
iving grief in my face, had not
ked me what caused it, *I* should
t have been able to have com-
ained of my misfortune, so true is
that it is impossible when one loves
ery tenderly, to be able to reproach
e beloved Object, Whom we
ever excuse through a kind of shame
of seeing our selves deceived, or for
ear of displeasing. Whereupon
e *Marchioness* acquainted me with
e reasons she had to accept the of-
ers that were made her, and Love
ade me find them to be the best

imaginable, during all the time
was with her: Insomuch that
Marchioness seeing her self
from this dangerous point, fancy
she should certainly take that
age, and was possessed with no
but the thoughts of it. But as
bition only had made her resolve
undertaking it, and that be
she had engaged her self, she
neither consulted her Heart
her Love, they made her kn
when she the least thought o
That they ought to be of the Pa
and that nothing is well done wi
out them. Having thus taken
the measures that were requisite
her journy, she quitted *Paris*, to g
to *Havre*, where a Ship attended h
Her absence rendred me the m
unfortunate of all Lovers, caus
in me an extreme grief, and in
despair I made Complaints capa
of moveing a heart of Marble.
at length having spent many sigh

ook Post and went to expect her
Havre, with design to use in that
e the utmost efforts for the per-
ding her from that Voyage. The
chioness arriving after five days
ny, was much surprized to find
there in a disguised habit. Her
e was renewed in seeing me, and
felt in her heart a motion of ten-
ness which made her blame her
ition: As *I* perceived something
t, *I* made use of that good mo-
t; for after having given her a
osed Letter, which served me
a pretence, having obliged her to
see the Cittadel, which is one of
finest and strongest in *Europe*, as
walked upon the Bastions, at
foot of which the Waves of the
beat, *I* took an Occasion to speak
her of the infidelity of that Ele-
t: and some wrecks of a Vessel
had been cast away a little be-
e in the Road, presenting them-
ves in that moment to our view,

it so luckily seconded my Design that fear and love procured in the mind of the Marchioness the effect had promised my self. She changed the Resolution she had taken of quitting me. We renewed our antient Protestations, of never parting and for the better covering the change with a specious pretence the Marchioness feigned to be very ill; and it was resolved that I should not appear till after the Vessel was put to Sea; Whereupon she was carried immediately to her Lodging where, as soon as she came she did not fail to go to Bed, and to complain as may be imagined. The ablest Physitian was sent for to her and I had so well instructed him that he needed no more to perswade all the world that she was very sick, and that every one believed her life in danger: Insomuch that the Captain of the ship, after having waited fifteen days in vain for her

covery, was constrained to make
e for *Poland*. Having nothing
re to desire, I made known
the Marchioness that for the
ing away all suspicion, that
had contributed to her stay, it
s requisite I should return as I
me, to which she consented; and
e days after she also arriving at
s, she so well perswaded the
dy, who had engaged her, the
ef she had to have fallen sick, and
having been able to take the
oyage, that she discovered no af-
tation, and ever preserved for her
her esteem and affection: Both
us well satisfied with one another,
e passed very sweetly six months
gether: But in fine Love having
olved to part us, renewed the
casion of going into *Poland* at a
me I least dreamt of it; for the
Queen impatiently expecting a Go-
verness, and not seeing her arrive
the Vessel that was to have brought

her, fancying her Orders were neglected, addressed her self to another Lady to send her One, which the Marchioness having notice of, she employed her interest with the former Lady who had engaged her, that by her means she was again destined for that employ, having a real design of going. All that I could do to perswade her from this fancy was of no effect; and the Marchioness apprehending a second sickness, obliged me not to leave *Paris*. Wherefore I was constrained to consent to it, and to content my self with the assurance she gave of never forgetting me. My tears and sighs had no Power, and the time she had demanded to settle her affairs, being expired, she went aboard the Vessel which was to carry her, and arrived safely at the Court of *Poland*, where she was received by their Majesties with all the kindness she could have hoped. Of all the dis-

pleasures that Love causes in us, absence is certainly the most sensible; There are its true several Orders, whose stings are very piercing, but when we are far from what we love, nothing certainly lies heavier upon us. Wherefore it is easie to imagine what my trouble was. As I loved the Marchioness tenderly, I looked upon that separation as a kind of Death; and that Thought made such an impression upon my mind, that in a few days I appeared so changed, that my friends were all surprized at it. I was no longer seen in that gay humour which I had before, and tho I endeavoured to conceal my melancholy and recover my mirth, there appeared a certain languishing in all my actions, which made known that my soul was far from me. As much as Paris had been dear to me, I as much abhorred it since the Marchioness had left it, and in the middle

of that great City I lived as if I had been in a Wilderness. The remembrance alone of my Mistress possessed all my thoughts, and not being able to live any longer without seeing her, I took the resolution of following her. But such a voyage beeing very long, I was willing to take such precautions with my Father as that it might not affict him; I went to see him, and staved four or five months at his house, during which time having made known to the Marchioness the design I had of going to her, she took measures with the Queen of Poland, and supposing that I was her Relation, she made her Majesty think fit I should make a voyage to her Court. She had even the goodness to declare to her that I might not be useless there, and that she would certainly let her see that she took part in all that concerned her. The Marchioness being thus assured that I

should be well received, gave me notice of it by this Letter.

The Marchioness des Roches, *to the Baron de* Saint-Cir.

IT is very difficult to have such Relations as you, my dear Cosin, without passionately desiring to see them, principally in a Country where I cannot put Confidence in many people. Wherefore if you still persevere in the design of travelling, you will never meet with more pleasure than in Poland, *being I shall receive you there with all the joy imaginable, and that the King and Queen have had the goodness to declare they should graciously consider you. As the Court is all French, you will find nothing in it that is savage, except the habits, and I hope when you are well acquainted with it, you will find it as diverting as that of* France. *But tho these Considerations are very powerful, I will however believe, that they are*

less

less inviting than the desire you have of seeing a Relation who loves you tenderly, and who should esteem her self very happy, if she might once more assure you by word of mouth that she will as long as she lives be entirely Yours

The Marchioness des *Roches.*

As *I* expected with the usual impatience of passionate Lovers News from the *Marchioness*, *I* received this Letter with all the tenderness I was capable of: I kissed it a thousand times, and read it over as often: Insomuch that only thinking of going to see her, I in some measure recovered my briskness; and after having caused my Father to consent to my absence, I made a very magnificent Equipage, and went to *Havre* with design to go on board there the first Vessel I should find: But not being willing to surprize the Marchioness, I acquainted her with it in these terms.

The

The Baron de Saint-Cir to the Marchioness des Roches.

YOu never made a more equitable judgement than that of believing, my dear Cosin, that you alone could oblige me to go into Poland: Not but that I have an extream acknowledgment of the kindness their Majesties have declared they should have for me, and that it might agreably flatter the ambition of a young Gentleman. But the tyes of Blood, and a certain I know not what, which I find I have for you more than for all the rest of the world, makes much more impression upon my mind: and when I think I shall again see the most lovely relation in the world, and that she her self will be delighted with it, my soul is filled with an inexpressible joy, and I complain of all the moments that I employ for the preparing my Equipage, Wherefore you may judge if I shall neglect to embark in the first

Vessel

Vessel that goes from this Port, my F
ther having likewise given me leave
travel; and if the Winds would be
my vows, I should certainly have t
honour of seeing you suddainly, and
making appear to you the acknowle
ment I have of your Cares, and t
happiness you are willing to procure

The Baron de *Saint-C*

After having sent this Letter t
the Post, I waited at *Havre* more
than a month for the convenience
of a Vessel, which was come to take
in Marchandice for *Poland*, my im-
patience may be better imagined
than I can express it, and in all my
life I never found the days so long
I went every moment to the Port to
see if the Ship could depart, and
when I found the wind fair I was
mad we were not to make use of it;
But Sea-men are a people without
Reason, as well as without Love,
wherefore I could not oblige them
to

put to Sea before the time they
projected, what prayers soever
made them. Being thus constrain-
to wait, I took the resolution of
ing a pretty woman, and of the
Quality of the City, I had
own her at *Paris*, and if I be not
ceived she had some kind of esteem
me. She received me with all
e testimonies of kindness and joy I
ould have hoped for; and if I had
en capable of relishing the diver-
ments of the season, I should not
ve been weary with her; but all
at lovely person could do, it was
possible for her to see me one
ay without melancholy. In fine
e time beeing arrived I expected
with so much impatience, that Lady
would needs accompany me on
oard, where after having wished
me all manner of happiness, she ten-
derly embracing me bid me farewel.
The Son that had not appeared in
more than a week, shewed by his

return

return the part he took in my good fortune, and it seemed according to all appearances, that I was to make a happy voyage. But we were hardly twenty Leagues at Sea, than the great agitation of the ship made me so sick, that in two or three days I lost my speech, and could not make my self understood otherwise than by signs. During my sufferings in this manner, there arose on a suddain so furious a tempest, that the sea-men not being able to govern their ship, were constrained to tear down the sails, and to abandon it to the mercy of that Element. Death presented it self on all sides, and the most daring apprehended to find there their Grave; insomuch that I had been extreamly happy in my disease, if the Master of the ship, who was a man naturally barbarous enough, and of those sort of people who are given to superstition, had not fancied that I was the cause of

this

change, because he had seen that Lady embrace me upon the Deck when she bid me Adieu. Wherefore notwithstanding all the resistance of his people he would needs cast me into the Sea, saying that the tempest would certainly cease, and that they should be delivered. In this cruel design assisted with some of his sea-men, he took me and carried me upon the Deck, and they had already half put me into the Sea, when that a Religious touched with Compassion, couragiously opposed his Barbarousness, and held me by a foot; But as the Master persevered to drown me, tho he remonstrated to him, that being a person of Quality my death might be revenged and cost him his head. At length seeing that his reasons were not heard, and wisely considering that to oppose was the means of rendring his Charity useless, he found this expedient, that if I did not speak

the

the next day, and that I were still sick, he consented they should cast me into the Sea, to which the Master agreed and I was left upon the Deck, without my servants daring to take care of me. Not having lost my hearing, and understanding very well all that was said, it is easie to imagine with what a fright I was seized. The certain death I saw presented it self to my imagination with all the horrours which accompany it, and I thought of nothing but preparing my self for it, when that Heaven made a miracle in my favour, for the air clearing up about three a clock in the morning, there fell a little shower, which having awaked me out of the trance I was, I crept as well as I could to some tackling, and having suckt with my tongue the water which dropt down, it so well moistned my throat, that it took away the sharpness which hindred me from speaking: Insomuch

much that with the day light I recovered my speech, and the Sea being also become calm, the Master surprized with these alterations, not only left off persevering in the base design he had; But having told him I went to the Court of *Poland* by the Kings Order, (which put him in a terrible fright being his Subject) He took so much care of me, that some days after I recovered my perfect health, and had so absolute a power over the Ship, that I disposed of it as if it had been mine. Wherefore we thought of nothing but of making use of the fair wind we had, when that being ready to enter the *Baltique* sea, having taken his Glass upon the notice they saw a sail, he discovered that that ship endeavoured to get the wind of him, and that it was an English Man of War; as he apprehended with reason he should be insulted, he did all he could to avoid their coming up to him, but after having

having used all his efforts one whole day to prevent being taken, the man of war in the evening coming within Canon-shot, made three shots upon our Vessel, which made the Master resolve to cast Anchor to expect him. I did what I could to oblige those who travelled with me, to put our selves in a posture of defence, but notwithstanding my remonstrances and the desire I had of fighting we were taken by those Pyrates, who entring our ship, so terrified them that were in it, that two of the six Hospital Maids that the Queen of *Poland* caused to come from *France* to establish them in her Kingdom, cast themselves into the Sea where they were drowned; they stript all the others and took from them what they had of value, and discovering by my cloaths that I was no common person, and that they might have a good ransom from me, they made me only lay down my

my Arms, and treating me with more Civility than I could have hoped, we were carried to *London*; *Cromwel* the Usurper of the Kingdom reigned there at that time under the name of Protector. The Master of the ship remonstrated to him that he had been in *France* by order of the King of *Poland*, and that all that was taken belonged to him, he shewed his Passports and demanded his liberty; but it would not be granted him, and we were constrained to wait above a month, for news from the Court of *Poland*. The King being surprized to hear what had happened to us, sent an expres to the Protector, to whom having confirmed what the Master had advanced, the Protector ordered that all should be restored that had been taken from us, which was punctually executed, insomuch that putting again to Sea after incredible fatigues, we arrived at length at *Danzick*, from whence thinking

thinking to have gone to *Warsaw*, I was much surprized when they told me that the sickness had drove the Court away, which was wandring from City to City, for the avoiding that Cruel disease which depopulated all the Kingdom. But having learnt that it stopped at *Lublin* where it would stay sometime; I sent one of my servants to the Marchioness to give her notice of my arrival, and to know where I might see her. But when he arrived at *Lublin*, the King was already gone from thence for the *Dutchy* of *Lithuania*; He joyned the Court at *Vilna*, and delivered my Letter to the Marchioness, who having as much impatience to see me, as I had of making known to her, that she alone still made all my happiness, that nothing might hinder me from making all the expedition possible, she sent me back my man with one of hers, who knew the language and the wayes. In effect they

they had no sooner delivered to me the Letter the *Marchioness* wrote to me, than that I begun my journy for *Vilna*. My impatience made me make a thousand useless vows, and I cannot express to you the greatness of my trouble: But in fine I arrived at the place where I desired to be with so much passion. The Marchioness whose absence had not at all diminished her affections received me with much joy, and as she found in me also the same sentiments I had ever had for her, Our first interview produced the usual effect of extream passions. We were a long time without being able to speak; and after having acquainted one another with what had happned to us since our parting, I had the pleasure of receiving from her in that occasion, all the most obliging marks of esteem and kindness that I could have expected. Two days after the Marchioness having presented me to

their

their Majesties, who beleived me her near Relation, I was received by them with so much goodness, that I shall preserve the memory of it as long as I live. All the Court did me likewise more honour and civility than I could have expected; and especially you, my Lord, treated me after so obliging a manner, that being the man of the world, the fullest of acknowledgment, I vow to you that from that day, I have ever had a very great passion of serving you, and of being of the number of your friends. *Ragieski* who had very peaceably listened to the Baron, having interrupted him to answer his Civility, and to make him new Protestations of friendship, he continued his discourse thus. As I had no other ambition than that of loving the Marchioness and of being beloved, the liberty I had of seeing and speaking every time I could wish it with Civility, rendered me

the

most happy of all Lovers. The
gave me Employs, as you
w, wherein I have endeavour-
to answer the good opinion he
of all those of our Nation. The
chioness continued to love me,
ve her with the same tender-
as I did the first day; and it is that
ch makes me something melan-
oly, notwithstanding the good
ar, and the other pleasures I
ive in your House. This is,
Lord, all of consideration that
an acquaint you with; and as
are the only One I have intrust-
with my secret, I hope it will re-
in so with you; since you see it
of considerable consequence, and
you take part in all that con-
ns me. The Baron having left off
aking, *Rogieski* neglected nothing
t might confirm him in the good
inion he had of him. And after
ing applauded his Constancy
his Choice, Supper time ap-

proaching, they went to the Vice-Chancellor's Ladyes apartment, whose Letter the King received with so tender and passionate transports, that after having read it several times, it seemed as if he could never part from it; he was no longer seen in that gloomy humour he was in before. All people were surprized at it; and tasting already by advance the pleasure that was promised him, his joy was read in his face, waiting however with impatience for the day of Rendevouz. He gave orders for hunting exactly half way from the Vice-Chancellor's house, and as the days were something short, he departed in the morning, and in the heat of the Chace, stealing from the croud of Courtiers, he was not long before he came to the place, where the Vice-Chancellors Lady as impatient as himself, expected him, the King being only followed by one Officer

in

in whom he put great confidence. It was a Country house in the middle of the Foreſt, and far enough from the high ways. Being the dwelling place of a Nobleman meanly rich, who was not at all ſurprized to ſee hunters there. But as a pretence was requiſite for ſtaying, the Vice-Chancellor's Lady being only followed by her faithful Governeſs and the Baron's Gentleman of the horſe who knew the ways, had had the precaution to ſay at her arrival, that ſhe had fallen from her horſe and was ſomething hurt. The Nobleman had left his houſe to her that ſhe might take reſt, and went to ſee his labourers work. Thus the King finding no obſtacle to his contentment, had ſo agreable an entertainment with the Vice-Chancellor's Lady, that nothing could be added to the pleaſure they had together. They recompenced themſelves with Uſury for

the time they had lost; and while that all those that had followed *Casimer* to the chase, were in extreme pain of finding him, as well as *Rogieski* was on his part for his Lady, whom he beleived lost, because she was not at the death of the Stag. They passed their time sweetly together. They were two hours in that manner, and in that time a great many things are said when we are as much in love as they were. But the Governess fearing a surprize, and thinking the time long, came and told them they ought to think of retreating: Insomuch that they must part, but it was not without extreme pain they did so, and that each of them went their way. The Lady was not long before she joyned her Company who were in search of her; she told them she had lost her self in the wood, they easily beleived her, and as she was very well satisfied, and that they were

so

likewiſe with the good ſucceſs of their hunting; they all returned with much joy to *Ragieski's* Caſtle. The reſt of the day paſſed very agreably; the Vice-Chancellor's Lady acquainted the Baron in few words with the ſucceſs of the Rendevouz. *Caſimer* not being obliged to give an account of his actions, had an overplus of pleaſure to ſee at his arrival at *Warſaw*, how earneſt they were to know what had been become of him: and the Baron returning the day after to Court, after having been well regaled at *Ragieski's* houſe, who was charmed with his Wit and his other Qualities. They would have all had reaſon to have been well contented, if the Marchioneſs, knowing nothing of what paſſed, had not taken ombrage of the Baron's viſit: But as ſhe was naturally jealous, and that the Vice-Chancellor's Lady was pretty and young, ſhe could not hold from

reproaching him with the long stay he had made in her house, and making likewise reflection of his earnestness to speak to her when she was at Court, there needed nothing more to perswade her of his being in love with her: Insomuch that in the first transport of her jealousy, she spoke such sharp and vexatious things to the Baron, that he seemed to be the most treacherous of all men. I do not at all wonder, said she to him in anger, that for some months you have not had that application for me that caused all my joy, my kindness too well assured you of my heart, that you should still make it your delight and your pleasure, you love---There she could not proceed, nor detain her tears; but a moment after recovering her speach, yes you are unfaithful; and do not think I am ignorant you have been at *Ragieski*'s to give your new Mistris a heart that belongs to me, and

nd of whom I shall revenge my
lf. The Baron being extremely
monished at these threatnings did
that he could to undeceive the
Marchioness of the errour she was
; he cast himself at her knees, which
e very tenderly embraced, he sigh'd,
wept, he swore a thousand times
at he still loved her with the same
delity, and that his passion should
e eternal. But tho he told the
uth, all this did not cure the fair
displeased One; the Vice-Chancel-
or's Lady made her afraid; and
tho he was perswaded it was dan-
gerous for him to discover the Kings
ecret, he chose rather to risque all
events, than to see her any longer
displeased with him. True Lovers
cannot conceal any thing from their
Mistresses, he knew she only treat-
ed him ill because she would not lose
him; wherefore he acquainted her
with what we have said of the Kings
Amours with the Vice-Chancellor's

Lady; this setled her mind, and the Baron and the Marchioness were so well reconciled, that he did not apprehend she would impart to other people the secret he trusted her with.

While that all this passed in this manner, his affairs of War were not in so good a posture: The Diet assembled at *Warsaw*, where the Vice-Chancellor was obliged to be and to bring his wife, who could stay no longer in the Country by reason of the season. The Nobles appeared there allarmed, and in strange divisions: The Ecclesiasticks complained highly that their Privi-ledges were violated, and that the King had consented in favour of the *Cosaques* to the rupture of the Union made between the Roman and Greek Church, and that every one might live according to his belief: and both the one and the other in stead of Uniting to hinder the ruin

of the Republick, consumed the time in particular disputes, and that great Assembly was hardly able to take the necessary Resolutions for the approaching Campagne. It would be a kind of Miracle if a King could long entertain an amorous intrigue without discovery. Kings are so used to be absolute in their Wills, that they cannot always constrain themselves. *Casimer* took so much pleasure in entertaining the Vice-Chancellor's Lady every time he came to the Palace, that tho' he saw her else where more conveniently, he could not hold from speaking to her. It was perceived, it was talked of, she was pretty; all the world knew that Love was the Kings ruling passion, every one likewise believed that the Vice-Chancellor's Lady possessed his favours; *Ragieski* took notice of it as well as the others, but the honour *Casimer* did him, not being

for his convenience, he made known something of it to his wife who informed the King thereof. They were for sometime more reserved, which augmented his cares and jealousy, and as the Lady was not cautious enough in concealing her passion, in the end her love betrayed her. *Ragieski* unluckily found one day her little Cabinet open, she kept the Kings Letters in it, as glorious marks of his defeat and of the power of her eys, he took them and was in dispair to see what he was very unwilling to have found. In the first transport of his fury, he more than once deliberated to sacrifice her to his Dispair; but as unfaithful as she appeared to him, he loved her too well to lose her; he contented himself with outraging her by terrible words, and to shut her up in a Chamber of which he took the key. This was not yet enough for a man so irritated as *Ragieski*, he knew

knew the Queen could not patiently suffer the amorous thefts of *Casimer*, he went to her immediately, and delivered into her hands the Letters he had found: The Queen seemed no less outraged than himself, and as she had more than one reason, that obliged her to wish *Casimer* might not be won from her, she promised *Ragieski* to hinder the continuance of their dishonour: She was a Woman of her word, neither did she fail to shew her Resentment to the King, and he so impatiently suffered the Queens Reproaches, that it did but augment his passion for the Vice-Chancellor's Lady, and *Ragieski* well knowing to what dangers one is exposed, when in disgrace with his Prince, resolved to seek his safety in his retreat; Wherefore he returned to his house, whither he carried his wife, believing that time which allays the greatest ills, would appease the Kings anger,

ger, and extinguish his flames: How-ever it happned quite contrary for the King who found in the airy Conversation of the Vice-Chancellor's Lady, Charms which eased his mind of these troublesome fatigues from which Monarchs are no more exempted than other men, and who still hoped for greater favours, finding himself on a suddain deprived of the pleasures she gave him, sent an Order to *Ragieski* to return to Court to render his Majesty the service he was obliged to by his Charge. All Courts are full of such people as insult over the unfortunate, and that to get by their disgrace, or to revenge themselves, ever find out concealed Crimes. In a short time *Ragieski* was accused of caballing against the interests of the State, and was convicted of some secret Intelligences with the Enemies of the Crown. Insomuch that the Senators and Nuncios of the Kingdom deposed him

from his Charge, banished him
ever, and confiscated his goods;
the efforts of the Arch-Bishop
Gnesne Primate of the Kingdom,
uld not prevent this Thunder-
; and the unfortunate *Ragieski*
constrained to go seek refuge
foreign Contries. But as he had
ny considerable Relations, and
t he was a man of wit, he so well
new how to discover to the *Sweder*
weakness of the Republick, that
the end he rendered his vengeance
tal to *Casimer*, as we shall quick-
see. Thus the King having no
ore obstacle in his love, and the
ueen not being able to hinder
being entirely the Vice-Chan-
llor's Ladyes; he caused her to
me to Court under pretence of
inging up there an Only Daugh-
r she had had by *Ragieski*, and
ving given her all the confiscated
nds and goods of her Husband, he
ntinued the seeing and loving her

with

with yet more tenderness and passion than he had done before. He triumphed over the Queen and *Ragieski* for some months, not keeping any measures for the concealing the Love he had for the Vice-Chancellor's wife, whom he publickly saw as often as he pleased. Some of *Ragieski*'s Relations begun to murmur very highly, and the Vice-Chancellor who was retired to *Stockholm* to the Queen of *Sweden*, so well inflamed them by the correspondences he held with them, that having made them comprehend that the honour of all the Nobility was branded in his person. As the Nation is naturally jealous as well as haughty, at the length all the Nobles so publickly complained of *Casimir*'s procedure, that tho nothing was Criminal that had passed between him and the Vice-Chancellor's Lady, he was constrained to yeild to the

reason

easons of State and to abandon
r. To express here the greatness
his and the Ladys grief, is what
annot be done by words. Thoa
ng and highly sensible of the in-
ry that was done him, he was
rced however to suffer it, and
stifle his love and his anger:
ho *Ragieski's* ought to have been
ffened by this kind of victory
hich he gained at his turn, and
at he ought to have spared his
ountry; yet the particular hatred
e had conceived against the King
vercoming all other considerations,
e made use of this way for the ful-
y satisfying his Revenge. All the
world knows that *Charles* of *Suder-
mannia* being become King of *Sweden*
by the Revolt of the Bishops and
the people, who had embraced the
Doctrine of Doctor *Distehen*, he
maintained himself there against his
Nephew *Sigismund* Father of *Casi-
mer*, who had been elected King of
Po-

Poland, and to whom the Crown of *Sweden* belonged by right of Inheritance. *Gustavus Adolphus* that famous Conqueror likewise maintaining himself therein, notwithstanding all the efforts of *Uladislaus*; after several bloody Wars, they made a Truce, during which they were to labour for a good Peace. But these two Kings being dead, *Casimer* renewed this Truce with *Christina*, the only Daughter of *Gustavus*; who having resigned the Crown in favour of *Charles* her Cosin German; *Casimer* who pretended that this abdication could not be made to his Prejudice; the Crown of *Sweden* Legitimately belonging to him, sent a Gentleman to the States of *Sweden* assembled for the Coronation of *Charles*, that he might form an opposition on his part: But this opposition not being considered, and *Charles* touched to the quick with this proceedure: *Ragieski*

ski seeing the Occasion favourable for the pushing on his resentment, employed all the talents of his wit for the animating *Charles* to resent the affront that *Casimer* had newly done him, and adding to that the great Correspondencies he entertained with the principal Lords of the Kingdom, who could no longer suffer his Government, he gave him so certain hopes that he might be elected in his place, that at length *Charles* resolved to break the Truce, and to make War upon *Poland*. In the mean time there were Ambassadors at *Lubec* who laboured for the Peace; *Casimer* seeing the Nobility alienated, his Authority lessened, a thousand Contradictions in the Assemblies, *Lithuania* in the power of the Moscovites, and the *Cosaques* revolted; all this obliged him to desire it, and to yeild up several points which he would not have abandoned in another juncture. But

Charles

Charles animated by *Ragieski* changed Policy in changing Design. His Ministers sought out new difficulties, and tho *Casimer* had renounced in favour of *Charles* all the pretentions he had upon the Kingdom of *Sweden*, and had even consented the three Crowns he bore in his arms should be taken away, which was the only subject that had obliged *Sigismond* and *Uladislaus* to make War. The *Swedes* passed to other demands, that under pretence of still labouring on the Peace, they might make their preparations, fool the King of *Poland*, and dispossess him without his being able to defend himself. *Charles* caused likewise to be published his pretentions upon the Dutchy of *Cleves* and *Juliers*, for the better concealing his Designs. And as the truce ought to have lasted six years longer, *Casimer* could not imagine that *Charles* would break it, and therefore took

no

precautions. He thought at that me of curing the Melancholy the ced retreat of the Vice-Chan- llor's Lady had cast him into, his art could not live without loving, was his natural inclination: he d formerly cast his Eyes upon e of the Queens Maids of Honour, e daily saw her without going out the Palace: she was no Poland- , she was younger than the Vice- hancellor's wife, and was not less ir. *Casimer* fancied he could not o better than to love her, and ndeavour the being beloved: The reatest obstacle he found in it pro- eeded from the great severity with hich the Marchioness lived with er Maids of Honour, observing he least of their actions. That La- y being affectionately beloved by he Queen, appeared likewise so ixed in her interests, that the King was not a little perplexed. But the faithful Baron was a great help to him,

him, for having discovered to him his new passion, as he was much in the Marchioness favour, he promised him to employ the credit he had with her, for the obliging her to furnish the King with the means of seeing his Mistres in secret. The Baron interessed himself too much in all that might please *Casimer*, to omitt any thing for the engaging the Marchioness to serve him. He knew her Delicacy, and was not ignorant that the proposition he was to make her, would furiously displease her; But he resolved to suffer all for the contenting his Master. She for whom the King sighed was called *Mademoiselle de Schanfeild*, she was a German, and but eighteen years old; Her shape was fine, and of those that may be called advantagious, her face oval, her Eyes blew, well turned, and in which there was seen a certain languishing mixed with vivacity,

ity, so great a proportion in all
person, that one more beautiful
ld hardly be found. But with
these advantages she had so quick
and so just a discernment, that
not to be wondered if *Casimer*
nd in her wherewith to comfort
for the loss he had. As the noise
his first passion had ruined
and that the Queen continually
ched the least of his actions;
love disguised it self a long time
er the name of good will, and
Eyes alone made known to *Made-*
oiselle de Schanfield, that he had in
heart something more for her
n that general esteem. One has
all fair Persons. The King lost
occasion of speaking to her, and
en he did it, it was in so obliging
ms, that it might be easily ima-
ed his was not indifferent. The
rchioness perceived it, which
de her the more strictly observe
Conduct of *Mademoiselle de Schan-*
field;

feld; she also spoke of it one day to the Baron, and declared to him that this passion of the King extremely perplexed her. The Baron made use of the occasion to quit himself of what he had promised *Casimer*, and looking upon the Marchioness with a passionate air, I am so used, Madam, said he to her, to ask you favours, and to receive marks of your goodness, that I know not if you will have that of disengaging me from the word I have given to the King, that you shall not traverse the passion he has for *Mademoiselle de Scanfeld*. I very well know that what I demand of you is extraordinary, that it is in a manner affronting you to pretend it. But likewise, Madam, added he, the more violence you shall use upon your self, the more shall I be indebted to you. There are Kings like Torrents who destroy all that opposes their

passage

ssage: You know what it cost
gieski, and also the little satis-
ction the Queen had in shewing
r jealousy. The King's love is
violent that it cannot suffer any
gmentation; He is liberal and
es care of raising me, but this
not what most engages me; He
nours me with his Confidence;
discovers to me the most secret
oughts of his heart. In fine,
dam, I judge of the pleasure
u shall do him by that I should
ceive, if the like service was
ndred me in regard of you. The
rchioness who had hearkened
all this discourse with much at-
ntion, was very much perplexed
w to answer it; she clearly saw
at all the Baron told her merited
flection to be made upon it. But
hat she owed the Queen and
hat she owed her self at that
me overcame all these considera-
ons, and she was so displeased with

the

the Baron, that he was constrained to come to submissions for appeasing her exasperated mind. However he did not despair of bringing her to the point he desired and having acquainted the King with what he had done, this difficulty did but augment his ardour, insomuch that he was upon the point of declaring himself openly. In that thought the amourous Prince made a thousand different Projects, but coming to consider the impression that this would make upon the Queens Spirit, who would find all manner of means for the ruine of his hopes; he conjured the Baron to make a second effort with the Marchioness, for the conquering her scruples, for the succeeding in it; the Baron redoubled his cares and applications, he never quitted the Marchioness; and as nothing is impossible to Love when it concerns it self, the Baron's tender-

nes

so touched the Marchioness, at length she resolved to be of intelligence. *Casimer* had an expressible joy; he made magnient presents to the Marchioness, promising himself the enjoyment of thousands of pleasures, means was to be sought for the king him see his Mistress with ety. The Marchionesses apartment was judged the most convenient and the least suspected; but difficulty was to come secretly re. The other maids of Hours Chambers were to be passed and to win two Guards who kept sentinel in the Gallery, ich appeared an invincible obcle, because these Guards were y changed: Wherefore they se the most dangerous means likewise the most certain, which to pass thro a window which oked into the Court, thro which Baron took the King with a

Ladder into the Marchioness's Chamber: there is nothing to which we expose not our selves when we are in Love. *Casimer* approved this expedient, tho dangerous for his person; and all being disposed in that manner, the Marchioness began to caress *Mademoiselle de Schanfeld* more than usual, she made her the Confident of her secrets, that she might have part in hers, and rallying her agreeably upon the Complaisancies the King had for her; in a little time she won her good Opinion, and discovered to her all he was resolved to do for the giving her marks of his Love. As *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* was haughty she received very coldly the propositi- on the Marchioness made her, which rendred her very uneasie; but in fine the pleasure of being belo- ed by a King, whose tenderness was known, too agreeably flattered her imagination to despise th-

Con-

Conquest. She consented to the Rendevouz the Marchioness had appointed her; and the hour appointed being come, the Baron let out a Ladder to the King with which he mounted into her apartment. There it was that this Prince found that Love treats Kings as other men; all his greatness quitted him as well as his Courage. *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* appeared to him the most formidable person in the World, tho she was there more soft, yet he durst hardly offer her his heart. Neither is there any thing which more perplexes a Lover than to say he loves: all his actions publish his Love, and he very well contented; but when words are to be found to explain them, a certain Confusion mingled with fear seises on all his Spirits, that he cannot discover what he even dyes narrowly to perswade. Wherefore the disorder the King was in

was not useless to him; and tho he had told *Mademoiselle de Schanfeld* all he had resolved to say to her, perhaps it would not have made the same impression upon her mind as his silence and his sighs. It is the usual effect of great passions to be ever mute, Nothing touches more a fair person than to see greatness humbled at her feet, a King supplicant to Charms that are very powerful; and in truth it was all these considerations that made *Mademoiselle deSchanfeld* lose a part of her natural haughtiness in that Occasion; she felt in her heart unusual motions, and if her bashfulness hindred her from declaring to the King that his passion did not displease her; it is certain that she conceived a great esteem for him, and that she secretly interessed her self. But the glory of conquering a young heart which had never been touched being joyned to his Love, it may be

said

d that that uncertainty was not thout delight; One loves natu-lly to surmount all that makes re-stance, and the hope there is of nquishing and recompensing our ves, causes sometimes more joy an favours would do. But all the ngs hopes had like to have been ined by an accident which put s person in extreme danger. There s ever been observed at the Court *Poland* the Custom of setting o Guards before the apartment the maids of Honour, that they y know what passes there. One y that the Baron *de Saint Cir* uld not go to the Marchioness's artment, by reason of an indis-sition which obliged him to keep s bed; the King not being able pass the window as he used to do, ould needs go thro the maids of onours Gallery: But after hav-g passed the first Sentinel with-t being perceived, because it

was late and that, the Souldier was without doubt asleep; when he was upon the point of entring the Gallery, the other Souldier stopped him by a who goes there? to which the King not thinking fit to answer, still continuing his way, the Souldier believing that it was perhaps a Theif, who would make use of the darkness of the night, called his Companion and both together seized the King with much violence; he did all he could to get out of their hands, to the end he might not be known: But it was in vain, and the noise they made having awaked most part of those who were in the neighbouring apartments who came to help the Sentinels; the King whom they would have killed was constrained to make himself known. Never were people so surprized as those Guards were; their boldness turned into fear, and they would have fled to avoid the punish-

nishment they beleived to have merited, when the King commanded them to stay, and to tell those who came to know what passed, that having quarrelled with one another they had caused the noise that had been heard. As they did not expect to be quit for so small a thing, they willingly obeyed, and the King covering his face, and pressing to know the occasion of the noise, for the better concealing himself, retired to his apartment. The Marchioness and *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* not seeing the King come, imagined some ill might have happned to him, which made them very uneasie, especially *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*, beginning to have an inclination for him, appeared very much concerned. He for his part was no less out of humour, whether for not having seen his Mistress, or because he feared that adventure coming to be discovered,

it might break all his measures; Insomuch that he could not sleep, and kept his bed the following day, loaded with ill humour and vexation. The Baron being recovered he went to see the King, who told him what had happned, and that he had only received some blows of their fists. He was willing to make a Galantry of it to *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* and writ her this Letter.

IF it be as difficult to engage your heart, as it is uneasie to surprize the vigilance of your Guards, without doubt, Mademoiselle, *you will quickly render me the most unfortunate Prince of the world, as you have made me the most amorous. I was stopped yesterday evening notwithstanding all my precautions, I was treated as a Thief, all the Neighbourhood was alarm'd, and I had like to have lost my life: However I do not complain, and it is only to put you out of pain that I give*

you

this notice; for it is so pleasant to
ffer for what One loves, that I esteem
yself very happy to have been in dan-
r: But if after this, Mademoiselle,
still-doubt of the greatness of my pas-
n, and if you persevere any longer in
at coldness which makes me dispair;
hen I see you it will be only to dye at
ur feet of Grief and of Love.

CASIMER.

The King having given this Letter to the Baron, he went immediately to the Marchioness, where finding *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*, he acquainted them with the forementioned Circumstances, and gave *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* the King's Letter, it being the first he had writ to her she blushed, appeared much amazed, and it was with a great deal of fear she opened it. But the Baron pressing her to give an Answer she was in great per-

plexity: yet after several irresolutions; whether out of respect or inclination, she wrote this Letter to the King.

THo the acknowledgment I ought to have of all the favours you have done me, should not oblige me, Great Prince, to take part in all that concerns you; your life is too dear and too pretious to remain insensible when One learns it has been in danger: Wherefore I am as much moved as One can be at the accident that happned to you last Night, and as I am the cause of it, I cannot tell you precisely the impression it makes upon my heart: But I can assure you that it begins to fear you, and that it will suddainly also want Guards, if you continue thus to attaque it.

Mademoiselle de Schanfeld having given this Letttr to the Baron, he went immediatly to carry it the King

who

who was at the Queens apartment, But tho he was uſed to ſtay longer there, his impatience made him go out as ſoon as he perceived the Baron; and his heart being between fear and hopes, he opened his Miſtreſſes Letter with much precipitation; tho it was not very kind, he felt ſo extraordinary a joy that he could not hold from ſhowing it in the leaſt of his actions. In effect it is certain that of all the pleaſures we find in Love, the moſt ſenſible is that which gives the firſt glimpſe of being beloved; for tho thoſe which follow are uſually more ſolid, it may be ſaid however they are not ſo agreeable, and that they are leſs moving to a Lover. The ſame evening the King had a very tender Converſation with *Mademoiſelle de Schanfield*, who being ſomething bolder, ſaid to him a thouſand things which made him find her more lovely than he had done be-

fore

fore: insomuch that he returned the most satisfied of all men. But if Love was favourable to him, his joy was quickly changed into trouble. The King of *Sweden* did not sleep, and *Ragieski* had given him too fair hopes for to neglect them. Wherefore he broke the Truce which was to have lasted six years longer, as we have said, and turned all his Designs to the Conquest of *Poland*. *Casimer* in his first surprize offered Peace to the *Cosaques* with a general Pardon, and the Confirmation of their antient Priviledges, and likewise the liberty to brew Beer, make Metheglin, and burn Brandy. But he could not reduce those Rebells to their Devoir; and at that time Prince *Charles*, *Alexander*, Bishop of *Nuis* and of *Plosko*, his only Brother being dead, few Monarchs have been afflicted like him. This was not yet enough for the shaking his

of

of his great Courage, Prince *James Radrivil*, One of his Generals, took the part of *Charles* King of *Sweden*, after having failed in his duty at the siege of *Mohilon*, and for the compleating his misfortune, the *Tartars* joyned to *Casimer*'s Troops, having beaten *Chilmilenski* before *Husman*, killed fourteen thousand men, taken two and twenty Pieces of Canon, as many Colours, and Arms for six thousand Souldiers; they returned into their Country after having set *Chilmilenski* at liberty, whom they had also taken Prisoner. He sent the Lords *de Chilmilenski* and *de Norviscovite* for the States of *Lithuania* in Embassy to *Stockholm*, who offered to *Charles* all he could desire for the making a good Peace with him: But having answered them that he was resolved to pass the Sea: Two days after *Charles* departed with an Army of fourteen thousand men, and the greatest Lords of his

King-

Kingdom. General *Wittimberg* commanded another Army of sixteen thousand men, and Count *Magnus de la Garde* expected also in *Liseland* the Orders of *Charles* with a third Army of fourteen thousand men. All these Forces joyned to those of the Electour of *Brandenburg*, which were no less considerable, cast a terrour and fright thro all *Poland*. *Casimer* demanded Succours of the Emperour against the *Moscovites*, and endeavoured to reunite the Nobemen for the saving the Republick: But *Ragieski* who was with *Charles*, had so alienated them from their duties, that the Pospolite *Russeniques* would have had another Chief than the King, which caused great distrusts. The Ecclesiasticks also offered to bring twelve thousand men on foot upon condition that *Christopher Pezniemski* might command them. Insomuch that all being reduced to this State, Count

Magnus

Magnus laid siege to *Dunenbourg*, which the vigorous resistance of the Governour had newly caused the *Moscovites* to quit, and having taken it in few days, it was found that the same Governour had been corrupted, and that he was of intelligence with the *Swedes*. General *Wittemberg* was no less succesful in upper *Poland*; for tho the four Vaivods were encamped with fifteen thousand men near the River *Notterlach*; they basely abandoned *Casimer's* side, without making any defence, and took the Protection of the King of *Sweden*, upon this Condition amongst several others; that if they took Arms again for *Casimer*, their goods should be confiscated at the Kings pleasure. Some short time after this Conquest, which gave to the *Swedes* more than forty Leagues of ground without losing one man: *Charles* came and joyned *Wittenberg* near *Pozen* with twenty thou-

thousand men; but in stead of observing the Conditions that *Wittemberg* had granted, all manner of violences were commited, and a Bishop had his throat cut for the having his mony. *Casimer* being abandoned by the greatest part of his Subjects, and *Charles* become Master of great *Poland*, he marched with all his Troops directly to *Warsaw* for the besieging it: He ruined all the Cities in his passage which made the least resistance, and being at *Colo*, *Pesiemski* came to him in Quality of *Casimer*'s Ambassador for to demand Peace of him: But *Charles* having made answer that he was too near his Cosin not to see him, he dismissed him, and told him smiling that he hoped to visit him very shortly. *Casimer* having no more than fourteen thousand men, went to *Warsaw*, wherein he put a good Garrison, and from thence followed the Queen who was upon the way

to

to *Cracow*. But as all these misfortunes did not lessen the kindness he had for *Mademoiselle de Schanfeld*, and that on the contrary absence seemed to have augmented his flames, he dispatched the Baron towards the Queen, under pretence of informing her of what passed, and encharged him with this Letter for his Mistress.

DO you remember, Mademoiselle, *the trouble I was in to quit you, and the grief that appeared in my face, when I was as forced from my self to go oppose the violences of my Enemies. Alas! since that fatal day, my good fortune has seemed to abandon me, and by the degrees I removed from you, my disgraces have encreased as well as my Love: Yes, Mademoiselle, I still love you more than my life, and with what ill success soever fate does influence my Arms, I shall have constancy enough not to complain, provided you do not*

banish

banish me out of your memory: But if I was so unhappy as to be forced from thence, I should certainly be distracted and dye for grief: Wherefore if you will preserve a Prince who adores you, let me know what share I have in your heart, and I hope that if that heart begins to yeild to the most faithful passion that ever was, my Enemies will not be able to resist me.

Mademoiselle de Schansfield being made sensible by the Kings misfortunes, was extremely touched to learn all that the infidelity of his Subjects made him suffer. And no longer doubting but that he loved her, since he gave her marks of it in the greatest fatigues of War, would no longer conceal the tender sentiments of her heart. And the Queen having given her dispatches to the Baron, *Mademoiselle de Schansfield* made the King this Answer.

IF the lustre of your Crown had engaged me to love you, you would have reason to apprehend, Great Prince, that the ill success of your Arms had done you some ill Office in my heart. But as the beautiful Qualities of your mind had only acquired it you, you ought not to fear the being forced from it by so shameful a way. May your Enemies, Sir, but preserve your person, and I abandon to them both the State and all the world besides: But, Alas! the dangers I am informed you are ever exposed to, give me troubles and allarms, and I shall not be at ease as long as you are absent. Ah! if you love me as much as you would perswade me, preserve your self Sir I conjure you; and provided I may see you suddainly I have nothing more to desire.

While things stood thus between *Casimer* and his Mistress, the Baron was not so well satisfied with the Mar-

Marchioness, for having found her in a certain coldness, that made him suspect some body had made use of his absence, and pressing her to acquaint him with the cause of her change, instead of clearing his doubts as formerly, she was so vexed he should accuse her of inconstancy, that the Baron could not hold from saying to her all that jealousy could inspire the most amorous man with, and would have thus returned to the Army, if *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*, perceiving their misintelligence had not reconciled them. But as the Baron had not all the reason on his side, and that the Marchioness still loved him with the same constancie; he asked her pardon for his transports, and returned to the King, who expected him with an extream impatience. As *Wittemberg* persued *Casimer*, *Charles* took *Warsaw* without much pain, and then having rejoyned the General, he marched towards

towards *Cracow*. He was nr m- ed in his way that *Casimer* waited for him with an Army of fourteenthou- sand men, he went to seek him, he found him, and the Polanders fled and saved themselves in the Woods. Insomuch that *Charles* laid sieg to *Cracow* which was valiantly defend- ed: But after several assaults, hav- ing no hopes of succours, the Gar- rison capitulated and yielded at the end of five Weeks. During this sieg, *Casimer* was upon the Ri- ver of *Buck*, where the Baron not having been able to joyn him soon- er, gave him *Mademoiselle de Schan- field's* Letter: he received it with all the testimonies of joy he was then capable of, and as he found in it all he could desire, he hoped by the good success of his Love, to vanquish also his Enemies. But having notice that *Charles* was be- come Master of the capital City of the Kingdom and of other the most con-

considerable Places, would likewise endeavour to seize his Person, he sent a Courier to the Queen that she might come to him with the Troops she had for her Guard, which having happily performed, *Casimer* resolved to retire into *Silesia* in the Dutchy of *Eopol*, which belonged to him. But as he passed thro the Frontiers of *Hungary*, a Palatine obliged him to stop, and threatned to charge him if he did not retire out of the States of the Emperour. As necessity gives expedients which One would not make use of at another time: The King not being able to obtain the passage by force, had recourse to address. He gave an Order in writing to *Morstain* to go to the Emperour's Court, to offer him his Crown, and *Morstain* having shewn his Order to the Palatine, without further examining the thing, he escorted the King as far as *Eopol*, where he still con-

continued to love and see *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*. *Charles* having learnt the retreat of *Casimer*, and General *Potorki* having been defeated near *Cominice* by *Chilmilenski* General of the *Cosaques*, he made use of those favourable conjunctures for the continuing his Progresses with safety. He drew *Chilmilenski* on his side, as likewise *Charles*, *Alexander*, *Comitspolskin*, who commanded the Quartains. And as victory acquires friends, *Ragoski* Prince of *Transilvania*, sent to him also Ambassadors for their making an Alliance together. The Principal chiefs of the Nobility of little *Poland* took also *Charles* his Protection; and all but the great Treasurer of the Kingdom, the Lords, *Charneski*, *Preziemski*, and *Volf* abandoned *Casimer*. But while every One submitted to *Charles*, and that he caused the Diet to be assembled at *Warsaw*, the Elector of *Brandenburg* en-

de-

endeavoured to assure himself of *Prussia* by the means of Negotiation. But the *Dantrichers* having discovered his artifices, remained faithful to *Casimer*, and he referred the declaring himself to a more proper season. The *Moscovites* on their side took *Lublin* where they committed unheard of cruelties. The Count of *Steembock* assisted by *Ragieski*, presented himself before *Torne*, and the Burghers animated with the remonstrances of this last, and with the fair promises they made them, rendred, without any resistance. *Charles* made his entry therein, and was received with all the testimonies of imaginable joy. But being willing to see the Burghers in Arms, he ordered them to carry them to the town-house, reproaching that they had defended themselves too ill, and that he would give them to others who should make better use of them. Thus *Charles* punished them

em the first day, for their unfidelity their King. After this expedition went to *Warsaw*, to assist there the Diet he had convoqued, hoing that the Senators would not fail offer him the Crown: But beginning to discover the fault they had committed, in not disputing with *Charles* his entring into the Kingdom, they did not answer his expectation: And *Casimer* having convoqued another Diet at *Eopol*, in *Silesia*, and invited the Nobility to come thither; the first who appeared was the valiant *Charneski* with his Troops; *Volf* would have followed him with his, but was hindred by the *Swedes*. Nothing could be added to the Caresses the King made him, and he had great reason to do so, since in the Sequel he was the restorer of his affairs. He sent Ambassadors to all the Princes his Allyes to demand succours; that to *Rome* obtained a considerable Sum

from the Pope; that to *Vienna* good hopes, and the Queen having sold all her Jewels, he hoped to put things in a better Posture. His Court was not very great at *Espal*, and he needed consolation for the supporting all the disgraces that Fortune had sent him. He found none greater than the Conversation of *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*, whom he still loved with much passion, and by whom he was likewise beloved. They continued to meet in the Marchioness Apartment: But at length the Queen discovered it, she highly resented this new Intrigue, and in the first transport of her jealousy would have removed *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* from Court, and have sent back the Marchioness into *France*. The King had occasion of managing the Queen, and things were no longer in the same posture they were in the time of the Vice-Chancellor's Lady: Where-

for

he used peaceable means and pacified the Queen, by promising to think no more of *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*. The Queen was satisfied with this promise; and *Casimer* having constrained himself some days, she easily believed he would keep his word. But as he was not able to live without seeing *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*, and that he likewise considered on the other side, that if the Queen should ever discover that he still loved her, she would not fail to send her back, in this grievous extremity that caused in him pains that sensibly touched his heart, he resolved to marry *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* to the Prince of *Zamorki*, in the opinion he might at least continue to love her, and be beloved; whereas if the Queen sent her back, which was inevitable, he should lose her for ever. He communicated this design to the Baron; as to the person he design-

ed for the negotiating this Marriage; and after having given him all the necessary instructions for his succeeding in it, he ordered him to be ready to go to *Zamoski*. And that it might not be beleived that this was the occasion of the Baron's journey thither, he gave him Orders addressed to the Prince for the fortifying the Place. The Marchioness was of the confidence; neither did the Baron make any difficulty to discover to her his business. The voyage was long and dangerous, she could not forbear being greived, and shed tears; the Baron was also concerned; and *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* having found them in this posture, knew not to what she should attribute this great sadness. Wherefore she asked them very obligingly what was the cause of it, and assured them if she could contribute to their satisfaction, she would do it with all her heart. The Marchioness made some difficulty to

told

ll it her, apprehending the King ould take it ill; But in fine *Made-iselle de Schanfield* pressed her with good a grace, and with so much rnestness, that the Marchioness d really avow to her what was the bject of their greif. Yes, *Made-iselle*, added the Marchioness, we e only afflicted for your sake, and I loved you less, I could with more ase bear with your removeal: They lk of marrying you, the Baron as Orders to negotiate your marri-ge, and perhaps he will innocent-y contribute to the rendering you nfortunate the rest of your days; for it is very uneasie to disengage One's heart when it is fixed by such pleasing tyes as are those of a great Prince, who loves you, or rather who adores you; and when One is sensible, it is very hard to be on a suddain under the laws of a husband, who never having been a Lover, im-periously uses the power he has over

us. *Mademoiselle de Schansield* who knew nothing yet of the design the King had of marrying her, was so surprized with the Marchionesses discovery, that she eyed her a long time, after a manner that made her judge she had spoke too much; For that fair Person after having changed colour several times, fell into a swoon into the Marchionesses arms, and when she came to her self, she could only say these sad words! Ha! Sir, since you do not love me, why will you render me unhappy! and then fainted the second time; But in fine the tears which fell from her fair Eyes, having something recovered her from her surprize, she said the most moveing things imaginable; and the Baron and Marchioness could not forbear mingling their tears with those of *Mademoiselle de Schansield*. It was the usual hour that *Casimer* came to see her, he entered the Chamber they were in without their taking

notice of it; He was not a lit-
amazed to see them all three in
at posture, and not being able to
agine the cause, he stood as im-
ovable; the Baron being the first
at perceived him, rose immediat-
to give him a Chair, those two
ovely persons did all that they
ould to recover their briskness,
neying the King had not seen
hem; and *Mademoiselle de Schan-*
ld being willing to turn the thing
nto Rallery, told him, truly, Sir,
is not civil to surprize Ladies
hus, and to walk as softly as if you
were to pass by Sentinels in your
way to a Randevouze; the King
membring the danger he had
een in, told her, that he was no
ess grieved than the day he was so
ll treated, since that having found
her crying without knowing the
Cause, he stopped, not being able
to walk. But if you love me, M*ade-*
moiselle, added he, as much you

would perſwade me you do, you ſhould acquaint me with the occaſion of it, if it depends on me, it not being juſt you ſhould conceal the thoughts to the perſon in the world, who takes moſt part in all that concerns you: Sir, anſwered that Charming Maid, it is ſo natural to thoſe of our ſex to have Compaſſion of perſons that are ill treated, that the Baron *de Saint-Cir* having made us the recital of a very tragical ſtory that he had learnt, we could not forbear ſhedding tears, and I am certain tho you are leſs tender than we, you would have been no leſs concerned; This, Sir, was the Cauſe of our ſadneſs, nothing being able to grieve me long, while that your Majeſty ſhall honour me with looking upon me favourably. But if I was ſo unfortunate that you ſhould reſolve to abandon me, I avow to you that I ſhould never be able to receive any ſatisfaction

tion. I believe, replyed *Casimer*, something blushing, that you are so just as to allow, that from the time I have loved you, I have done all that depends on me, to perswade you that you are the dearest person to me in the world: and thus I cannot see how I could resolve to abandon you, seeing if I had the thoughts of it, I should render my self more unhappy than you. Wherefore be assured that let what will happen I shall never forget you; but after this assurance that I make you, do not find it strange (at these words he made a deep sigh) that I my self acquaint you with a piece of news, that will without doubt as much surprize you, as it has a long time afflicted me. You know that the Queens jealously moves her to send you back to your Relations; I shall not brag of what I have done to hinder it, it being useless: But apprehending that at length she may

come to that extremity, I have resolved to get you a Husband. How! Sir, replyed impatiently, *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*, could you take such a resolution, after all the Protestations I have so often made you of never marrying. Ah! If you loved me you would not give me to an Other. No, Sir, you do not love me, you ever deceived me when you told me you loved me. When we are deep in love, we always know how to find the means of preserving what we love. Love never fails such as are faithful to him; and it is in those occasions he shews his Power. But if you have been able to faile in your word to him, beleive, Sir, added she crying, that I will keep mine with him, and that my Constancy shall reproach you with your infidelity. What you say, answered *Casimer*, wholly amazed, is too advantageous for me to blame it, and I ever expected this usage from you. But

if

if you make but the least Reflexion upon the necessity I am in of having you married, or of losing you, for ever I beleive that you will grant that what you call a defect of love in me, is one of the greatest marks of passion I can give you in so ill a juncture. For as Love ought not only to consist in loving the persons who loves us with all the tenderness and passion they are capable of, but that we ought likewise to love their Reputations, and all that can be advantageous to them, tho it may be sometimes repugnant to our inclinations. It is certain that if we act otherwise, and that we only consider our pleasures as the only objects of our passion, it would be rather a self love than a real affection. And thus you see, *Mademoiselle*, that it is love maintained by reason that obliges me to act in this manner. I very well know you may answe: it is no great

signe

sign of Love, to resolve to share with an other what we ought to possess alone, and that this may be even called by the name of a Civil falling out. But not only beleiving you to be too just as to have one thought which would be so disadvantagious to me, my dignity would shelter me from that reproach, since that Kings, tho Soveraigns, may not act as other men. Their hearts as well as others are susceptible of all passions; they love, and yet their greatness which ought to be a help to them with their Mistresses, is what the most ruines them. The Queen knows I love you as much as one can love, and notwithstanding the promises I made her, she cannot fail of discovering that I do not keep them. She would send you back to your Relations, they would put you into a Convent, both the one or the other would equally injure your repu-

eputation, and would deprive me
f ever seeing you. Wherefore I
annot do better either for you or
y self, than to marry you within
y Kingdom: I have cast my eyes
pon Prince *Zamoski*, who might
make an other happy, and I will
so strongly engage him in the Court,
that we shall be both of us happy.
Resist no longer to give your con-
sent, keep it secret, and do not ac-
cuse me of inconstancy and of hav-
ing little love. Sir, replyed *Made-
moiselle de Schanfeild*, who was still
weeping, since your passion must
stoop to the Queens jealousy, and
that I must part from you, permit
me to shut my self up in a Convent,
rather then to see my self under the
power of a Husband, whose Capri-
chio would be without doubt fatal
to me; in such a place I should sa-
tisfie my inclination and what I
owe to you; and if I may not have
the liberty of seeing you, at least

I ſhall have the joy of giving you all my thoughts, you ſhall ever Reign in my heart notwithſtanding the Queens tranſports: Love ſhall not be ſhared with divorce, and in fine the hopes I ſhall be in, that you will ever love me, will make me ſuffer my diſgrace with conſtancy and without complaining. *Caſimer* ſeeing this reſiſtance, was in a ſtrange perplexity, and his Soul divided between love and fear, made him take a thouſand different Reſolutions; but after having kept ſilence ſome time, he anſwered with a tone that made apparent the pain he was in. As the repoſe both of your life and mine is concerned in the choice you are to make, I ſhould be too unjuſt, if I obliged you to give me inſtantly a poſitive anſwer. I leave you alone to think of it ſeriouſly, but eſpecially remember, *Mademoiſelle*, that liberty is the greateſt happineſs, and that you

will

will have no sooner lost it in shutting your self up in a Cloister, than that you will make useless vowes for the recovering it. In finishing these words, *Casimer* not being able to continue this conversation, having bid the Baron follow him, he left *Mademoiselle de Schanfeild* with the Marchioness in an unexpressible affliction. As he was no less agitated for his part, he was a long time without speaking, but after much walking, he acquainted the Baron with the Cause of his disquiet, and ordred him to be ready to depart in four dayes, and in the mean time to use all his endeavours with *Mademoiselle de Schanfeild* to get her consent to this marriage. After which he dismissed him. The Baron returned to the Marchioness, whom he found all alone, and having with grief acquainted her, that the King was resolved he should depart without delay (which extremity surprized her,

her, she expecting his passion for *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* would have made him change his design; he also retired to his lodging. Sleep, which eases the most stirring griefs, was not that night known by those four persons, who having all their several afflictions, passed it in that trouble that is easie to be apprehended: So that the day hardly began to appear, than that *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* went to the Marchioness extremely dejected. There was no longer seen in her fair Eyes that sparkling that made their glances hardly to be supported, and her whole person was so languishing, that she would have inspired Compassion in the most savage minds. She no sooner saw the Marchioness, who was in bed, than that she said to her, with the most moveing air imaginable; well Madam, have you found any remedy to my misfortune, or will you a-

vow

row with me, that never any one was greater, and that on what ſide ſoever I look, I find my ſelf unhappy? I grant, anſwered the Marchioneſs, that you are much to be pitied, and that a heart muſt be harder than Marble, that is inſenſible to your juſt grief. I do certainly take all the part that a real friend ought to take in it, and it has ſo diſquieted me all the night that I could not poſſibly ſhut my Eyes. But as of two ills the leaſt is to be choſen, I ſtill think it better to marry, than to be ſhut all ones life in a Convent: For tho our liberties be engaged in marrying, and that we are obliged to ſupport the ill humours of our huſbands, and ſometime their contempt, we do not however ſo abſolutely loſe it, but that there remains that of telling him our ſentiments; and for the finding the means of ſatisfying our inclinations, a little Complaiſance when we cannot have Love,

may

may lul a sleep his vigilance, if he be of a jealous humour, and even very often get into his confidence, how morose soever he may be; In fine, *Mademoiselle*, you will be at Court, you will see the King there, and methinks this is not to be very much a slave: But in a Convent you cannot do the like, you must give an account of all your actions to your Superior, never see any body, but by her permission: and that which I find most insupportable is, that you must pass your whole life without being suffered to follow your will! It is for you, *Mademoiselle*, to determine and see which you like best, for the Baron must depart within four days to go to Prince *Zamoski*, whom the King designs you; and if you would follow my advice, added the Marchioness, you should chose this Party. *Mademoiselle de Schansield* was a long time without answering otherwise than by

sighs

sighs, which shewed the condition her heart was in; but after having said a great many things more, which made appear the cruel agitation this choise reduced her to: In fine she resolved rather to please the King, than out of any inclination she had to Wedlock, to marry Prince *Zamoski*. The Baron coming in a moment after, the Marchioness informed him that *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* would submit to the King's will. He thinking to carry him wellcome News, went immediately to give him an account of it: But he found this Prince in so unequal a dipositon of mind, that tho he had declared to him the evening before, that he desired nothing with more passion than to see *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* in the Resolution she was now in; *Casimer* appeared however so extremely afflicted at it, and after having walked some time with precipitation; how unhappy am I! cried

cried he on a suddain, to labour with earnestness for what will cost me so much grief: I oblige a person who loves me, to put her self against her will under the laws of a Husband, and yet I cannot be content that she grants me what I demand of her. Ah! how true it is, added he a moment after, that Love and Reason are incompatible: From whence proceeds it that I have so little resolution after having had the power of making my self such a proposition: It is without doubt some good genius that expressly occasions my irresolutions, to set my mind at rest, by preserving my Mistress: But also what will the Queen say? What will she not do, if she perceives I have failed in my word to her? as it is impossible but that I must fail: She will shut up my Mistress, or send her away for ever; I shall see her no more, and I shall dye for grief: No, no, I must keep to my first sentiments

timents as being most just, since in marrying out *Mademoiselle de Sebanfeld* I shall content the Queen, and still possess her heart. But alas! replyed this amourous King, sighing, Who will assure me that this heart will be still faithful to me when it is engaged? Prince *Zamoski* is young, handsome, lovely, she may love him, and would have reason to do so: Why am not I in his place? and can One be more unfortunate! After having still held some such like discourses as these, he told the Baron that if he had been so long a time without giving him an answer, it was because he had much ado to vanquish some scruples he still had, but that he should depart within two days at the farthest for *Zamoski*. In effect *Casimer* gave him his Orders for the Prince, and the Baron of *Saint-Cir* having setled his affairs, he begun his journey the day after for *Zamoski*. If the King was much

afflicted

afflicted by being forced to marry his Mistress for the preserving her, he was no less at the news of the continuation of his Enemies Progress. *Charles* had not found at *Warsaw* what he had promised himself, but fortune gave him the cosolation of reducing the City of *Elbing*, which followed the example of *Torne*, thro the Treachery of a Burgher-Master they had corrupted. *Charles* was received there in Triumph, and this happy success was followed by another, which being more advantageous, might absolutely have ruined *Casimer*. The Elector of *Brandenburgh* had not yet declared himself, and remained in *Prussia* with his Troops. *Charles* divided his in two, of which he sent one part to besiege *Marrembourg*, and with the other he went directly into *Ducall Prussia*, where the Quartians made great ravages. He met *Count Mgnus de la Garde* in *Lifeland*, with an Army of eigh-

eighteen thousand men, which he joyned to his own, and made known to the Elector if he would not take his part, he would besiege *Koningsberg*, and ruin his Province. The Elector declared he would defend himself; but *Charles* approaching within five Leagues of *Koningsberg*, he made *Charles* God-father to his Son, and the Elector was the like to his. Chancellor *Oxenstierne* went to him on the King's part, and carried him such an answer as he desired. The King and the Elector conferred at *Barstain* with testimonies of friendship and joy, which promised no less than the shareing of the Kingdom of *Poland*. They made a Treaty of Alliance together, by which amongst other things the Elector acknowledged the King of *Sweden* the Lord of the fief for *Ducal Prussia*. And in acknowledgment *Charles* granted to the Elector the Bisho-

prick

prick of *Varminia*, in reserve of *Bronsberg*, a very Catholick City, and a University of the *Polanders*. The States of the Country were not very well satisfied, but they could not hinder it: The Elector returned to *Koningsberg*, where he caused to be published that all the Polanders who should refuse to make Oath to the King of *Sweden*, should retire. Insomuch that *Casimer* had no more left than the Cities of *Dantzight*, and *Mariemburg*. The first rendred its fidelity remarkable to Posterity, the Inhabitants set fire on their Suburbs, and what promises soever that were made them of preserving their Priviledges, and even of augmenting them, they were unalterable in the Resolution they had taken of defending themselves to the last extremity. This City is the largest, most powerful, and has the greatest Commerce of all those of the North, and the Ma-

Magistrates seeing their King abandoned, and without forces to succour them, augmented their Troops, sent Deputies to the *Hague* for the demonstrating to the States the interest they had to aid them, that the liberty of Commerce might be preserved; and in fine they omitted nothing that might conduce to their maintenance. Yet *Charles* had therein his Partisans who powerfully caballed for the making him Master of that important Place: They decryed *Casimer* in all kinds, even accusing him that he would exterminate all those who were not Catholiques, and this began to make for his advantage: But besides that *Casimer* destroyed those impostures by the Letters he sent to the Magistrates, to whom he promised powerful succours: The people of *Dantzick* having learnt that *Charles* had disarmed the Burghers of *Torne*, and do le some other things contrary to

the terms of the Capitulation; this so animated them against him, that they begun to decry him, and caused a new Oath to be taken to defend themselves without being suffered to propose yeilding upon pain of Death. *Charles* having left General *Steembock* before *Marienbourg* and settled all in *Prussia*, went into *Poland* for to chase *Casimer* intirely away, who was gathering Troops upon the Frontiers of *Hungary* to try the recovery of what he had lost. Some of the Nobility beginning to be weary of the *Swedish* yoke, having joyned *Casimer*, he sent *Morstein* to the great Cham of *Tartary* to demand of him succours, and obtained forty thousand Horse, and *Charneski* having made a Body of four and twenty Cornetts of *Cavellery*, without Canon, and without Infantry. *Charles* quitted *Warsaw*, and went to seek him with all his Troops in the neighbour-

hood of *Lublin*. Tho *Charles* was Inferiour in Troops to *Casimer*, is great courage obliged him to ght. The King of *Sweden* gave e right wing of the Battaile to *ttemberg*, and the left wing to *uglas*. The two Armies met, the hocque was terrible, and the *edes* who were not used to find sistance, were surprized at that ey met with. *Charneski* being de-rous to revenge *Casimer*, did all he could to find out *Charles*; more than twelve hundred Swedes fell by their sables, Prince *Adolphus* was wounded in the knee, and con-strained to return to *Warsaw*: The King was likewise in very great danger; but in fine *Charneski* see-ing he could not joyn him, and fearing to be surrounded, made his passage with his sable in his hand and retracted, after having given marks of an extraordinary valour. The loss was almost equal, and the *Polan-*

ders flight was much more prejudicial to them than the battail, of which the King of *Sweden* had however the glory. *Charneski* retreated to *Samoski*, where the Baron *de Saint-Cir* had delivered his dispatches to Prince *Zamoski*, who caused the fortifications to be repaired, which *Charneski* found in a good posture, and while that he made his Troops repose there, the Baron acquitted himself with success of the Commission that *Casimer* had given him. In effect the Prince having asking him the News of what passed at *Casimers* Court, the Baron cunningly made him so advantageous a discription of *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* that he conceived a great esteem for her. Some dayes after falling again upon the same discourse, he so exaggerated that Ladies Beauty and the other Qualities of her wit, that the Prince seemed desirous to

see

ee her; to which the Baron having made answer that he might do it if he pleased, and even marry her, being assured that the King would consent to it. Perceiving that this discourse was not unpleasant to the Prince, he also offered to make the propositions, and to negotiate the thing; alluring him that being a great Prince, and very rich, he could not do better than to take a Wife who would render him the happiest of all men. The Baron pushed the thing further and so inflamed the Prince for *Mademoiselle de Schansield*, that he obliged him to write her this Letter.

YOur Beauty makes so much noise and it is maintained by so much wit that it is not to be wondred, Mademoiselle, *if notwithstanding the furies of the War you create admirers. For my part, to whom all fine things are infinitely agreeable, I really*

avow that the description that has been made me of your person, has deprived me of my heart and Liberty. If this Confession does not displease you, Mademoiselle, and that you will give me leave to come and confirm to you my desire, I dare assure you that of all those who have the honour to wear your Chains, there is not one who is more perfectly subdued than

Prince *Zamoski.*

The Baron *de Saint-Cir* having received this Letter from the Prince, sent it to *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* who shewed it the King. But the Queen having discovered the true occasion of the Baron's voyage, and not being willing to suffer that *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* should be so well setled, sent an other Gentleman to *Zamoski* for to perswade the Prince from this marriage, and propose to him that of another Maid of Honour called *Mademoi-*

selle d' Arquiem by birth a French-Woman. This *Mademoiselle de Arquiem* was no less beautiful than *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*, and had likewise the advantage of being much in the Queens favour. Wherefore *Casimer* gave the Baron notice of it with order to traverse this Envoy, and to make known to the Prince that he acted without his orders. He also writ to *Zamoski* that he approved his marriage with *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*. And that he might the more engage him, he consented she should make the following answer.

I Did not expect, My Lord, to make conquests so far off, nor so considerable as those you have done me the Honour to mention; and I had hitherto believed my self so much below the praises that you give me, that if an other Prince had made me such assurances, I should have been farr fr...

having thoughts of meriting them. But My Lord, I find my self so inclined to give credit to persons of your rank, that if you never so little continue to wish me well, I shall have reason to think my self perfectly happy.

This Letter and the Queens envoy arrived almost at the same time at *Zamosk*, and the Prince appeared so well satisfied with the wit of *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* that the Baron believed him, too much in love to forbear marrying her. But as the Envoy spoke no less advantageously of *Mademoiselle d' Arquiem*, the Prince seemed very much perplexed, especially because the Queen proposed to him the marrying this last, and the giving him proportionable advantages. The Baron endeavoured to destroy all that the Envoy had done, in declaring to the Prince that his glory was concerned not to appear inconstant

ſtant, that the King might likewiſe be offended with his procedure, and in fine that the offers the Queen made him would more ſtain his reputation than they would be of advantage to him; that ſuch great Lords as he ought never to do any thing out of intereſt. Theſe reaſons were convincing, the Prince made reflection on them, and anſwered the Queens Envoy with much indifference in all the other Conferences they had together. But that which quite determined the Prince in favour of *Mademoiſelle de Schanfield*, was a piece of the Barons cunning. He was uſed to play very often with *Zamoski*, as well for the diverting him, as becauſe it gave him the more liberty to tell him his ſentiments, and in effect he had acquired by theſe means a great familiarity with him. The Baron had ſome dayes before loſt a Diſcretion to that Prince, he

thought to acquit himself of it handsomely the Conjuncture appearing too favourable to him for to neglect it. Wherefore he cunningly made the Prince accuse him of not being punctual in paying. And after having acented himself of the impossibility of finding any thing that was agreeable to him, he took out a fine embroidered Purse, in which was *Mademoiselle de Schanfield's* Picture, and giving it to the Prince he told him; I hope my Lord, you will grant one cannot be too discreet when a present is to be made so considerable as that I offer you; neither do I know added the Baron smiling, if what I offer you in my purse may not make you uneasy. The Prince whom these words made very curious, hastily opened the Purse, and having taken out of it *Mademoiselle de Schanfield's* Picture (which was in a little golden Box set with Diamonds) he appeared in so great an

astonish-

astonishment that he remained a long time immovable. And his surprize continuing, the Baron being desirous to know his opinion, told him, well my Lord, could I have given you a finer thing? I am so Charmed, answered the Prince, I have not words capable of thanking you nor of expressing my joy; but is it possible that the Original of this picture is as handsome as the Painter represents her! far more, replied the Baron, for tho' art endeavours to imitate nature, and that Painters are usually great flatterers, I dare assure you that there are certain features in *Mademoiselle de Schanfield's* face which are so fine, and delicate, and so much sparkling in her Eyes, that it is impossible for the most able Painters to describe them. Thus you see, my Lord, that I have not surprized you, and what advantage soever the Queen proposes, she can never make any that approaches the

the ſatisfaction you will have in poſ-
ſeſſing that fair perſon, whoſe Wit
is anſwerable to the Charms of her
face. The Baron finding the Prince
diſpoſed to hear him favourably, and
to believe what he ſaid, added ſeve-
ral other things to what I have
mentioned, inſomuch that at length
Zamoski diſmiſſed the QueensEnvoy,
to whom he declared he had other
engagements he could not break.
The Queen was too haughty to be
therewith ſatisfied, and fancying her
Envoy had not acquitted himſelf
well of his Commiſſion, ſhe found
the means of cauſing Prince *Zamoski*
to come to Court, in the opinion he
could not reſiſt what ſhe ſhould tell
him her ſelf. The Baron accom-
panied the Prince, and his voyage
was not approved of by *Caſimer*, be-
cauſe he could not openly oppoſe the
Queens Will; Yet he received him
with teſtimonies of eſteem which
made appear the great conſiderati-
on

on he had for him. The Queen for her part forgot nothing that might engage him to marry *Mademoiselle de Arquiem*, and to that end was more civil to him than she would otherwise have been: Insomuch that the Prince might have thought himself very happy, if he had not fallen as much in love with *Mademoiselle de Arquiem* as he was already with *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*. But as he could marry but One, and that he was pressed to determine the uncertainty he was in, rendred him the most restless of all men. He went to visit those two fair Ladies one after the other, regularly every day, and as *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* spoke to him with more liberty than the other did, by reason of the Letters that had passed between them, she reproached him so agreably with his inconstancy, or rather to say his irresolution, that as long as he was with her, he did not think

think that *Mademoiſelle de Arquiem* was in the world. And as he was very handſome, and had about a million of livres a year, and appeared very paſſionate, *Mademoiſelle de Schanfield* began really to love him, and to reſolve to poſſeſs him entirely, *Mademoiſelle de Arquiem* was younger, but the Queen was a good Miſtreſs, and as ſhe had commanded her to be very complaiſant to the Prince, tho before ſhe had been more enclined for young *Zobieski*, to whom ſhe had even promiſed her in marriage: When that *Zamoski* took his turn to viſit *Mademoiſelle de Arquiem*, that baſhfulneſs which is almoſt inſeparable to all young perſons, ſo charmed the Prince, that he was ever as well contented with his two Miſtreſſes as he was diſſatisfied with himſelf. *Caſimer* perceiving *Mademoiſelle de Schanfields* inclination, ſuffered no leſs on his ſide than the Prince did on his, and there was

this

this difference between their paines, that the King could not complain with Juſtice of the ills he endured, becauſe he himſelf was the cauſe of them. *Mademoiſelle de Schanfield* and *Mademoiſelle d' Arquiem*, who had thitherto agreed very well together, could not forbear being jealous of one another, they diſputed for the preference, and each of them thought to merit more than her Companion, inſomuch that notwithſtanding the ill ſucceſſes of the War, all this intrigue did not faile to give delight, and to render the Court agreeable. *Caſimer* was the firſt who was weary of it, he could not conceal his jealouſy from the Baron, and the Baron had too much Complaiſance to let the King ſuffer any longer. So that he found the meanes of carrying the Prince back to *Zamoski*, notwithſtanding the deſire he had to ſtay at Court. The Queen did all ſhe could to detaine

taine him, But the Baron who had rendred himself very agreeable to the Prince, remonstrated to him, that he ought for his Honours sake to returne, that he might avoid the affront he would infallibly do one of those Ladies, if he resolved to marry, in fine they went back to *Zamosch*. The Prince, who was passionately in love, was no sooner arrived there, than that he would have returned. Tho the Baron remonstrated that it would do him an extream injury; all this did not perswade him from his Resolution. Insomuch that not being able to hinder his depart, he gave the King notice of it, who ordered him to stay at *Zamosch* to defend it against the *Swedes* who were to attack it: This News put the Prince into the worst humour imaginable, he found nothing pleasant, and he would have fancyed it had been done on purpose; if the King of *Sweden* had not

not some dayes after effectually sent Troops to invest the place. As it was of extream importance to the Republick, the approach of these forces caused some trouble in him at first in the opinion he had the Sieg would employ him a long time. But the interest of his Country and his own Glory having suspended for a time the impetuous motions of his passion, he applyed himself very seriously to the giving the necessary orders for the making a vigorous Resistance. In effect the promises that were made him did neither shake his Courage nor fidelity, Insomuch that the King resolved to make that siege in person. He himself assigned all the Quarters for his Army, he caused the lines of Circonvalation to be made with an admirable promptness, and as he went to view the place and to appoint one for the raising a Battery, having a Scarlet Coat

Coat on with a white Feather in his Hat, a Canonnier of the Town who knew him by these markes, and because there were several Officers near his Person, pointed his Canon so right, that one of those who talked to the King was killed, and with the same shot this Prince fell, and was above an hour in a Swoon without any sign of Life. Being however recovered from his Swoon and not wounded, he continued with eagerness what he had begun, and having opened the Trenches within Musquet shot, he pressed the place in such a manner that it made appear the extream desire he had to take it. As it had five Bastions, and was environed on one side with a very deep Pond and of a very great breadth, that there was likewise outworks in a Condition of resisting some dayes, between two and three thousand as well Burghers as Souldiers for to defend it, with all

sort

sort of provision and Ammunition in abundance. The Prince was not at all astonished at the Kings presence nor at the number of his Troops. He was young and vigorous and one of the bravest men of the Nation. He was seconded by the Baron *de Saint-Cir*, and the Love he had for *Mademoiselle de Schanfeld* who then alone Reigned in his heart, being joyned to his great Courage, it may be said he undertook suprizing things. *Charles*'s Troops had but thitherto met with effeminacy, and found by some sallies that were made upon them, that the *Polanders* are not a people to be easily Conquered, when they are well headed and well united. Several *Swedes* lost there lives, and in the three dayes the King spent in taking the outworks, he lost above a thousand men. The Prince was more concerned that he learnt no news of his Mistress then he was for the well

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defending his Town; and as he had promised her to returne suddainly to Court, and that he could not make known to her what it was that hindred, the fear he was in she should think him unfaithful, put him into an extream pain, he could not forbear making it known to the Baron, and being one night retired together to take rest: Am not I very unfortunate, said he to him, to see my self in the impossibility of keeping my word with the most lovely person that ever was, will she not have reason to believe that I am unfaithful, and to lose all that esteem and kindness she hath showed me with so much goodness? I confess my Lord answered the Baron, that *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* not knowing you are beseiged, may perhaps complain you have forgot her. And having that consideration she has for you, her complaints would be well enough grounded. Yet as the King will

not

not fail of being informed of the condition we are in, I dare assure you that she will no sooner know it than that her fear will be dissipated, and she will make vows in your favour. The Baron had hardly pronounced these last words, when one of the Princes Gentlemen entred on a suddain into the Chamber they were in, and told him that the Enemies taking the occasion of the mighty darkness of the night, having seized on the Counterscarpe of the great Bastion, began already to lodge; that on the Pond side they had done the like, and that in fine if they did not hasten to repulse them, it was to be feard it would much advance the taking of the Town. Any other than the Prince might with justice have been allarmed at this Newes. But having told the Baron that after having chaced away the Enemies they would continue their discourse, he caused his Armes immediately to

be brought, and without the appearance of any concerne in his face having drawn up his people, he divided them into two Troops, and having put himself at the head of one of them, and given the command of the other to the Baron: *Flambeaux* were lighted upon the Walls, and the first discharge was made so luckily upon those that laboured on the lodgings, that in less than a quarter of an hour the Counterscarpe was almost Covered with the dead and wounded. The Baron likewise behaved himself admirably well on the Pond side, insomuch that the Enemies notwithstanding their Canon and Bombs, were so vigourously repulsed, and with so much loss, that *Charles* begun to dispair of taking the Place, which he thought to have won in eight dayes. However the Canon having made three great Breaches the day after, and *Charles* imagining

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ing that the Bombs had desolated the City, out of a kind of Raillery sent to demand of the Prince if he desired a truce for the putting the Ladies out of fear and in safety: But as he had taken such order that neither the Canon or Bombs caused almost any dammage, he let the King know that he thanked him for his generosity, that the Canon had only killed one old Woman, and that if he made no greater efforts with his forces he hoped in few dayes he might likewise offer him a truce for the giving him time to bury the dead and retreat in safety. Tho the King was extreame haughty he seemed not at all vexed at this generous answer, and being willing to use his utmost endeavours for the winning the place, he gave orders for a general attack. He had in his Army three thousand *Jews* whom he had forced to take Arms, and to lay by Commerce

which

which that Nation is wholy addicted to. Especially in *Poland* where they are very numerous, and where all manner of Religions are permitted. These Jews commanded by the Swedish Officers were the first that mounted to the attaque by three several places. But whether they were not yet well martialized, or that the courage of the besieged augmented out of the necessity of fighting for the defence of their Walls; it is certain that almost all those Infidels were killed upon the place, and in that occasion the King lost above four thousand men: However he believ'd it a dishonour to him to raise the sieg, and not being willing to omit any thing for the succeeding in his Enterprize, he sent a Trompetter to the Town Gate to demand to speak with the Prince, who was in his Cabinet with the Baron *de Saint-Cir*, where they were contriving together for the finding

some

ame Expedient to learn news of *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*, with whom he became daily more in love than he had ever been: Whereupon he gave Orders the Trompeter should be brought as near as could be to the great Bastion, which being done, the Prince went thither incontinently, where after having made himself known, the Trompeter told him that the King before he would make the utmost trial for the taking him and his town, desired to have a Conference with him, and to that end he might come into his Camp in all safety, and that he hoped a discourse of two hours would terminate great differences, and save the lives of several persons. That if he made difficulty to rely upon the word of so great a King, he would send one of his Officers to acquaint him with his intentions. The Prince perceiving that for want of force, *Charles* would use addres

and endeavour to surprize him, was upon the point of sending the Trompeter back without an answer. But his Towh being in a very good posture, and the abundance of all things there so great, that they found wherewith to satisfy themselves with as much profusion as if it had not been besieged, he imagined that what the King thought would be favourable to him, would certainly oblige him to raise his seig by the faithful account the Officer should give him. Wherefore he called a Council of War, that he might not be reproached with any thing, and having in few words exposed what we have now related, it was resolved the King should be allowed to send an Officer: The Prince let the Trompeter know he should return with that account to his Master. And half an hour after returning with Col. *Wrangel*, Count *Podelatorski* the Princes favou-

rite,

nte, accompanied with the Baron, and followed by fifty Hey-Dukes of his Guard, went out to meet him. After the Compliments his Eyes were bound over with a Scarf; and being introduced thro the Pond-gate, he was conducted in that manner into the lower Court of the Prince's Castle, where they gave him the liberty of his sight. It was there that *Wrangel* appeared in an extreme surprize, to see so much magnificence in a City of War. But it was much augmented when *Zamoski*, followed by two hundred Gentlemen, and the bravest of his Court, came and received him in his second Court, and treated him with all the civility he could have expected. After the first Ceremonies, he led him into an apartment, whose furniture was so rich, and all the rest so well suted, that he had never seen any thing more magnificent; he could not forbear looking and admiring. But

the Prince having a mind to surprize him after another manner, and had secretly given order for the preparing a great supper, where Delicacy and Profusion made it equally perceived, that he was not in a Condition of apprehending to want Victuals. When all was prepared, he conducted the Collonel into a great Hall, where several Tables were served in the same Order; and having caused him to sit by him, while they were thus feasting, a Concert of Musick and Trumpets diverted them so agreeably, that *Wrangel* fancied himself in an Enchanted Palace. But after having been well entertained, the Prince who was no less Gallant than he was brave, carried *Wrangel* into another Hall, where all the Ladies of the Town, and several others of the Country who had took refuge there before the beg, coming here a moment after in extraordinary dresses, he begun

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the Ball which lasted a good part of the night; insomuch that the Collonel not being able to testifie his satisfaction to the Prince, went to bed without speaking of affairs. The day after *Zamoski* coming to him in his Chamber, after that all the people were retired, *Wrangel* told him that the King his Master having a particular esteem for his person, both for his merit, and the great courage he had shown since the sieg, he had conceived the thoughts of marrying him to a Princess of his blood, and that in consideration of this marriage, he would erect *Zamoski* into a Soveraignty, with a greater extent of land than then depended on it. That for this he only demanded the Right of investiture in the same manner as the Elector of *Brandenburgh* held *Prussia*, and that for surety he might during three years keep a Garrison in the Place. And having likewise added

several other Circumstances capable to seduce a weak man; the Prince, who was not of this Character, and whose zeal and fidelity for King *Casimer* had appeared in several Occasions, eying *Wrangel*, told him with a haughty air, that having done nothing that might oblige the King his Master to make him Propositions so prejudicial to his honour, he prayed him to assure him that he would find in the sequel of the sieg, as much courage and resistance in the least of the Inhabitants of his Town, as he had found weakness and infidelity in *Casimer*'s other Subjects, and that he should defend himself to the utmost extremity: and that if fortune made the King his Conquerour, he believed him so generous, that he would treat him like a man of his Quality, and that he would honour him with his esteem. After this discourse having drawn up all his Troops in Battail, and asked

ed *Wrangel* if having so many brave men he would counsel him to render. The Collonel who was charmed as well with the Prince's good Entertainment as his generous Resolution, after having thanked him for the honours he had received, assured him that he would all his life time be full of acknowledgment; and asked his permission to retire: whereupon *Wrangel* himself bound his scarf upon his Eyes, and those who had brought him, having reconducted him to the place where they had received him, the recital he made to the King of all we have mentioned, so surprized this Prince, that his Army being already much diminished, as well by the number of the dead and wounded, as by diseases and disertions, he resolved to raise the sieg, which he did the night following, and retired into red-*Russia*, upon the River *Dyvane*. *Zamoski* being thus gloriously delivered, abandoned himself entirely

to the cares of his Love, and having caused the Baron to enter into his Closet, it is time, said he to him, with a very passionate Tone, that I acquit my self of what I have promised; we have no longer any Enemies to fight with, nor a City to defend: Wherefore let us return to Court and assure by our presence her for whose sake life is only pleasant to me, that I am ever faithful. If I stayed longer here she would have reason to complain, and I would rather die than give her the least occasion to do so. The Baron was extremely pleased to see the Prince had so tender sentements for *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*, and was no less impatient than he to be there. But being informed the same day that the sieg was raised that *Casimer* had quitted *Oppol*, and was come with all the Court to the Castle of *Glogow*, belonging to Count *Dosbrestol*; he made the Prince comprehend that

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the Enemies having several flying Camps in the field, it was to be feared he might fall into their hands, and thus it would be more convenient he alone should take a voyage to *Glogow*, since he would not only render an exact account of all that had passed in the sieg, but that he would make likewise known the state his passion had put him in, and that he would take such measures as were requisite for their seeing one another with safety, and entertaining a Commerce of Letter. And that it might otherwise come to pass that the King of *Sweden* coming to know that he had quitted *Zamosch*, would not fail to besieg it again; which would occasion without doubt the loss of the place. And therefore that he ought for all these reasons let him run the risque of a journy, which *Zamoski* could hardly be perswaded to: Yet after having still a long time persisted in his first Resolution,

having at length drawn up an account for the King of the Principal Circumstances of the sieg, he referred to the Baron the care of acquainting him with the rest, and dismissing him gave him this Letter for *Mademoiselle de Schanfield.*

IT was very just, Mademoiselle, that after having rendred you the absolute Mistress of my heart, I should likewise vanquish the King of Sweden, *that I might make you a double homage of his defeat and my Own. But what glory soever I have procured by having stopped the Course of his Victories, I shall have reason to complain of my fate, if you are not perswaded that I think the passion I have of serving you, a thousand times more glorious. Yes, Mademoiselle, nothing is comparable to my love; and absence which destroys the greatest passions, has so augmented mine, that I die with impatience to see you again. How happy should I be if you had the*

same

same earnestness! but, alas! how great is my misfortune to be forced to stay here; and why must a beaten Enemy hinder me from going to declare my self entirely Yours

Zamoski.

If the Prince was much in pain to part with the Baron, this last had yet much more to get to *Glogow*; he had a above a dozen times like to have been taken by Swedish parties, and it was thro a Kind of miracle that he came at length to Court. *Casimer* who had been informed of the sieg of *Zamosch*, and who knew not what the success had been of it, took an extreme delight in learning from the Baron all the particulars of what had passed, and that the Prince had determined in favour of *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*, for whom he begun to have no longer so much passion, tho he had still for her a great deal of good will. All the

Court

Court took part in this good success, as may be imagined. But after that *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* had read the Prince's Letter, and that the Baron had likewise acquainted her with several particulars that perswaded her of his passion. That fair person had such a contentment of mind as cannot be described. The Queen observed it with vexation, and *Mademoiselle de Arquien* as young as she was, being but fourteen years old, would also have suffered it very impatiently, if her heart had been very sensible for the Prince. But as *Sobieski*, tho he was but of the Crown, pleased her more, and she in some manner acted more out of Complaisance to the Queen than inclination: Her displeasure against *Zamoski*, who had neither writ to the Queen nor her, had its real source only from the jealousy that Ladies usually have the one for the other, when they are to dispute for the

the prize of Beauty. The Marchioness had likewise all manner of reason to applaud the Barons constancy: And as he had extremely well succeeded in his voyage, and that they had made it a point of honour to conclude the marriage of the Prince with *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*, *Casimer* who saw her daily in her apartment, had there several Conferences upon this subject: But well knowing that the Queen would use all manner of means, for the destroying in the Baron's absence all that had been done at *Zamosch*; it was resolved he should return with all haste, under pretence of thanking the Prince, and of causing him to raise a Regiment: Wherefore he caused a Commission to be expedited and delivered the nececessary mony to the Baron, with whom having concerted how he should address all the Prince's Letters and his own to the King, who gave order to *Bu-*

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Liz. Gentleman of his Chamber to receive them, he returned to him again with a very kind answer from *Mademoiselle de Schonfield.* The King of *Sweden* during the Sieg of *Zamosch*, sent *Dughas* with Troops to besieg *Premislia*; but tho that City was not in a posture of maintaining a Sieg in the formes, the Burghers were so apprehensive of the *Swedish* Government, that tho they had but simple Walls, they resolved rather to die than to render the place. They shut up the Women and Children in the Churches, and while that these implored the succours of Heaven, *Duglas* having passed the River over the Ice to seize on the gate, they repulsed him with so much vigour, that he lost above two hundred men in his attacque, and the Ice breaking in his retreat he had many more drowned. Insomuch that he returned with much confusion to his Master

who

who was extreamly surprized with all these ill successes. *Charneski* having notice that he caused a Bridge to be made over the *Zane*, and that a thousand Horse guarded the Carpenters, he advanced with his Troops into a Wood, where he laid two Regiments in Ambuscade. And having sent two others Armed after the *Tartarian* manner, to charge the *Swedes*, they engaged them to fight, and by pretending to run away, having drawn them beyond the Ambuscade, the thousand *Swedes* were defeated, except some few who escaped, the bridge was broken and almost all the baggage taken by *Charneski*, who retired without having lost more than thirty Troopers.

The King seeing his Troops dayly diminished by diseases, by the rigour of the season, and by all the advantages that *Charneski* gained, he resolved to retreat and recover-

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ed the banck of the *Vistule*, for the preserving what was left him. *Charneski* did all he could to draw him into open field that he might endeavour by a Battail to settle the affairs of *Casimer* upon a good foundation; and to that purpose he attacqued him rather like a desperate man than a good Captain. But *Charles* being no less cunning than himself, and whose good fortune begun to diminish, having penetrated his design, employed all his prudence to avoid him, insomuch that he would never quit the Rivers banck, and all the *Swedes* who went a stray or could not follow, were cut in pieces without quarter. As the most part of the great Lords had engaged themselves with *Charles* upon *Kagieskies* sollicitation, and the others without making reflexion that they delivered themselves up to their greatest Enemy, the good successes of *Charneski* made them justly

justly afraid of being one day punished for it. This made them resolve to returne timely to their devoir. *Lubomierski* Mareschal of the Kingdom, *Calinski*, *Broscorski*, *Alexander Conieſpolski*, *Nicolas Ponski*, and *Sapieska* quitted *Charles* Party, and joyned themselves with their Troops to the brave *Charneski*. Only *George Niemiviez* with some of his continued in his Rebellion. It is easy to conceive the extream perplexity that *Charles* was in after this desertion. He dissembled his vexation as well as he could, and seeing that it was very dangerous to stay any longer in the field, he retired to the Castle of *Rudnie*, where *Charneski* having joyned him, there was a very sharp fight. More than two thousand *Swedes* lost their lives, and if the succours *Charneski* expected had arrived, the King of *Sweden* had been entirely defeated. He was obliged to make a hasty retreat,

treat, not being able to reach *Sandomer*, where he had a good Garrison. *Charneski* followed him with the same diligence, he fought him the third time, and it was with inconceivable dangers that *Charles* got to *Warsaw*, accompained by few of his men, and was pursued as far as the Suburbs. There run a report that he was killed, and all *Europe* so positively believed it during some Months, that it was a kind of crime to doubt it. The Queen his Wife was as much allarum'd as others, and she passed the Sea to learn the certain News of it; and it was of that advantage to *Casimer*, that his affairs thereupon entirely changed face. General *Steenbock* was before *Marienburg*, which had been admirably well defended for six Weeks that the Siege had been formed. Baron *Spar*, Originally a *Swede*, and whose Father had dwelt in *Poland* from the time of

Sigismond,

Sigismond, was Commander of it, with *James Veyer* and his Brother, they did certainly all that could be expected both from their Conduct and Generosity. But the Ammunition beginning to fail in the place, and the three thousand men that were sent from *Dantzick* to succour it, being deceived by the *Swedes*, who under pretext of deserting made them believe the City was taken, which obliged them to retire without expecting further News. *Spar* seeing he could not hold out any longer, rendred upon an Honorable Composition. This loss tho considerable was in some manner repaired the same day. For the Marquess of *Baden* being informed of the extremity *Charles* was in, came to his succours with fresh Troops, but was followed by *Charneski*, who immediately defeated three Troops of Horse. The Marquess not being

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in a Condition to fight him, passed the River *de Pilsee* over a Bridge designing to get to *Warsaw*. But *Charneski* being desirous to engage him, and to take the advantage of his disorder, swam over the River with his men. *Baden* not being able any longer to avoid it, prepared for fight and hid part of his Cavallery in the Woods. The Battail lasted above two hours, and several were killed on both sides. But in fine *Baden* fled, and *Charneski* persued him as far as *Warsaw*, tho above seaven leagues thither. The *Swedes* were almost all cut in pieces, their Canon their bagage and most part of their Colours were took by the *Polanders*. All these happy successes made *Charles* know that fortune is not alwaies constant. *Charneski* recovered with the same vigour *Lovitz*, an *Archiepiscopal* See, where the *Swedes* had much booty. And General *Israel* having endeavoured

voured to oppose him, he was no more successful than the Marquess, insomuch that *Charneski* being advanced into *Domerella*, he took in several small Cities, and sent three Senators to *Dantzick* to acquaint the Magistrates with these good successes, and the succours that *Casimer* was preparing. The Queen of *Sweden* was coming to *Prussia*. The *Dantzickers* fitted out several Vessels to trie to take her, but could not do it. She landed at the *Pillaw*, where the Electour of *Brandenburg* received her with Honours and Testimonies of very great joy. The King her Husband having something refreshed himself at *Warsaw*, and given the remnants of his Army to *Wittemburg*, he went to meet her with *Baden*, *Sulsback* and *Radzivil*, he passed by *Elbing*, and being arrived at the *Pillaw*, his presence, his tenderness and all his Caresses made the Queen forget the

Pains

Pains he had suffered. After having stayed there some time, they returned to *Elbing* with greater designs than ever of continuing the War. *Charles* to this effect writ to all the *Palatines* and Polish Lords, who had quitted his Party, to return to their duty, calling them Rebels, and protesting that if within twenty days they acknowledged not their fault, he would never pardon them. And being desirous to repare with his pen what he had lost by his Sword, he writ likewise to the Magistrates of *Dantzick*, and complained that they would have succoured *Marienbourg*, and surprize the Queen, tho he and his Predecessors had done them several favours, that however being willing to use Clemency, if they returned to their duty, he would receive them upon favourable conditions, if not they were to expect all the rigour that War permits. But

that

that Letter made not any impression upon their minds, and the Magistrate answered him in few words, that having preserved for two hundred years an inviolable fidelity to the Kings of *Poland*, nothing was capable of making them abandon King *Casimer*, upon whom he made War without any reason; That if after having defended themselves like men of honour, the fortune of War should bring them under his Power, they hoped he would treat them better than the other Cities that had not done their Duty. Tho this answer was not conformable to *Charles*'s sentiments, he could not forbear commending their fidelity; and not being in a condition to reduce them by force, he left *Stettin* before the place, expecting the Succours that was coming to him from *Germany*; having joyned *Wrangel* near unto a wood, he was informed that *Charnecki* was on

the

the other side with his Troops, he gave order to the Colonel to attacque him, which he did: the Shoque was terrible, and cost several lives. But *Charneski* seeing the King approach at the head of the rest of the Army, he retreated in good order with the advantage he had won. The Night favoured his Design, and the King being advanced as far as *Torne*, learnt there the extremity his Garrison was reduced to at *Warsaw*. *Casimer* who was preparing at *Glogow* to return into his Kingdom with the succours of the Tartars which he expected, learnt likewise there the happy successes of *Charneski*, with all the joy imaginable; and the Baron *de Saint-Car* who was arrived at *Zamosch* without any danger, having also let him know that the Prince hoped in a little time to joyn him at the head of two thousand horse, and that he persevered in the design of marrying *Mademoiselle de Scharfield*, for whom his

is paſſion was ſtill the ſame, one ay ſay that from the time *Caſimer* ad quitted his Realm, his mind ad never been more agreeably diſ- poſed. But the Queen whoſe ad- mireable penetration made her diſ- cover the moſt ſecret intrigues, and who was not eaſily changed, was not long without knowing the true Occaſion of the Baron's ſtay with the Prince; great ſucceſſes as well as great troubles cannot be well con- cealed; *Mademoiſelle de Schanfield* was too well pleaſed, not to let ſomething of it be known, and did not fail to impart it to one of her Companions, whom ſhe believed her friend; and the Queen likewiſe ob- ſerving her more ſtrictly than uſual, knew at length all that paſſed. Her promiſes and civilities having not had that effect upon the Prince ſhe had expected, ſhe changed her Con- duct. Count *Podelotoski* was the Prince's Favourite, and abſolutely

governed him, wherefore she engaged him to serve her as well by her presents as by his own interest. For having made him comprehend that if the Prince married *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*, whose wit he was acquainted withall, she would not fail to destroy his favour, and ruine his fortune, for that she would particularly informe her self of all things; whereas *Mademoiselle d'Arquien* being a young person of fourteen years old, without any experience of the affairs of the world, if the Prince married her, this Marriage would not only be much more advantageous to him, but he might also continue in the favour his merit had procured him, to which she would contribute on her part, and even augment it if it was possible. And adding to all these considerations great hopes, and that the King was in love with *Mademoiselle de Schanfield*, which

obliged him to wish she was Marri-
ed with the Prince. There need-
ed no more for the determining the
Count to oppose the Baron. In
effect from the time the Queen had
opened her self to him in that man-
ner, he sought all possible occasi-
ons to traverse his designs. And as
he had acquired a great familiarity
with the Prince, whose affairs he
absolutely governed with the same
Authority he did his own; Being
one day informed that *Zamoski* and
the Baron were together in an Ar-
bour, he went thither in all hast
with a resolution of interrupting
their discourse, and to begin by
something that should make a noise
to make his Court to the Queen:
But the Arbour door being shut,
he knocked so hard that the Prince
was angry, and notwithstanding all
the kindness he had for this indis-
creet Courtier, had like to have dis-
carded him as briskly as he had
shown

thown little respect. Yet being a man of wit, and perceiving an alteration in his Masters face; he told him he was to speak to him about an important affair, and having insensibly led hem into a shaded Alley far enough from the Arbour, where they had left the Baron, he presented him with an open Letter and prayed him to read it, which he did. But taking notice, that it was addressed to the Baron, and that it had been opened, he took it ill, and with some heat let him know his surprize. Insomuch that he told the Prince that a Souldier of the Garrison had delivered him that Letter, which had been given him by an unknown person, who had retired himself, and observing that mention was made therein of him, he thought his duty obliged him to bring it him in all hast to dispose of it as he should think fit. You had done much better re-

plyed

plyed the Prince very sharply, to have given it to him to whom it is addressed to, and not to meddle with an others secrets, and not giving the Count time to reply, he returned to the Arbour, where he acquainted the Baron with what had passed in the Alley. As this Letter was from *Mademoiselle de Schansield*, and that she therein gave notice to the Baron that the Queen had discovered their secret, that he ought to suspect the Count, and in fine that she apprehended the Prince would abandon her to apply himself wholly to *Mademoiselle d' Arquiem*. After having read it over together, and looked upon one another for some time without speaking a word; at length the Prince sighing, interrupted their silence, and held this discourse to the Baron: Am not I much to be pitied to love with so much tenderness and sincerity as I do, and yet to be suspected

of inconstancy, after having given so many testimonies of my fidelity; and are not we very unhappy, in that our secret is discovered, and that to surprize me, the Queen has engaged the Count to travers what makes all my joy? What you have said, my Lord, (replied the Baron) is so reasonable, that I can only applaud your having so generous sentiments. But if I durst tell you my thoughts, *Mademoiselle de Schanfield* is not to be blamed for being in fear of being abandoned, since it is an infallible mark of the esteem she has for you, the Queen is against her, she makes you very advantagious offers: *Mademoiselle de Arquien* is young and pretty, and has the honour to belong to her; and the Count promises to make you change the good sentiments you have for her; all this joyned together makes her with justice be allarm'd: But my Lord, that you may not condemne

demne her of being so too groundlessly, you must know that the Marchioness sends me word, that the Queen has promised the Count a Staroſtie of a thousand pound yearly income, for to oblige you to think no more of her; and having spoke these words she shewed the Prince the Letter; this news made such an impression upon his mind, that after having been in a great passion against the Count, he resolved not to give credit to any thing he should tell him; and if he had not had the care of the affairs of his Family, he would without doubt have discharged him. He lived for some days with him after a more reserved manner, and purposely avoided all the occasions of being alone that he might not discourse him. But it being impossible to live long in that constraint, because he was to render him an account of his affairs, this cunning Favourite did not complain

of the Prince's indifference, andbe-
ing in some manner reestablished in
his former liberty, in the end he
fancied he might succeed in his de-
sign. The hopes of a Starosty, and
the honour of being the Queens
Confident so sensibly touched him,
that he could not forbear intermix-
ing with his affairs something of the
Prince's Amours, for the endeavour-
ing to oblige him to explain himself
to him: However he did it not, be-
cause he would keep them secret
till all was regulated for the con-
cluding his marriage. This reserved-
ness augmented his curiosity, and the
Queen pressing him to make known
to her the state of affairs, he re-
solved to do his utmost for the satis-
fying her. The Prince loved hunt-
ing very much, and as it was his or-
dinary Recreation, the Count fan-
cied it might furnish him with a fa-
vourable Occasion to discourse him.
In the Woods that are near *Zamosch*,
there

there are seen numbers of Bears, Wild-Boors, and other Beasts of that kind, he ordered the Count to prepare the necessary things for this Divertisement: Wherefore he assembled two or three thousand Peasants; and having caused the Woods to be surrounded with Nets, as is usually practized in that Country, while the Peasants beat the Woods, and the Dogs pursued the Beasts, the Count being alone near the Prince in a place the thing ought necessarily to pass thro, seeing him attentive and pensive, I allways fancied till now, my Lord, said he to him, that my services were pleasing to you, and I flattered my self to have so well corresponded to the honour you have done me in trusting me with the affairs of most importance, that I believed my fidelity being known to you, you would not conceal from me the sentiments of your heart. But if it was per-

mitted me to complain of my ill fortune rather than of any thing else, have I not reason to believe, that you have no longer the same kindness for me that you have been pleased to honour me with; since that you have not only been very reserved of late in the discourses that necessity obliges me to have with you, and you do not even give me all the time I have occasion for. But if I durst say it, my Lord, I am the last of the Kingdom who knows not that you are going to marry *Mademoiselle de Schansield*. And you have made to me a mistery of the most important thing of your Life, and wherein I might have given you a great and most sensible mark of my fidelity. Yet in stead of murmuring, Heaven is my Witness that I would never have spoke to you of it, if my honour had not forced me rather to incurr your displeasure than to fail telling you, that it is not for

your

your advantage, and that endeavours are used to surprize you in flattering agreeably the passion you have for her. Yes, my Lord, you are plaid upon, and have advice from very good hands that the King has a long time loved her, and that he is again beloved. Insomuch that the Queen being jealous, the Baron *de Saint-Cir* only stays with you for the endeavouring to oblige you to marry her: But, my Lord, if you are resolved to marry, you will find matches at Court, much more worthy and becoming you both by their Birth and Fortune. The Princes of your Family have ever made illustrious Alliances, you ought to follow their Examples for the maintaining your Rank, and if I durst give you Counsels, it would be much more advantagious to think of *Mademoiselle de Arquiem*; she is younger and more beautiful, and will better comply with your humour, and has likewise the

honour

honour to belong to the Queen. In fine you poſſeſs her heart without fearing that any other has reigned there before you, and this reaſon alone ſhould oblige you to prefer her, ſince you will only have the Perſon and not the heart of *Mademoiſelle de Schanfield.*

The end of the firſt Part.